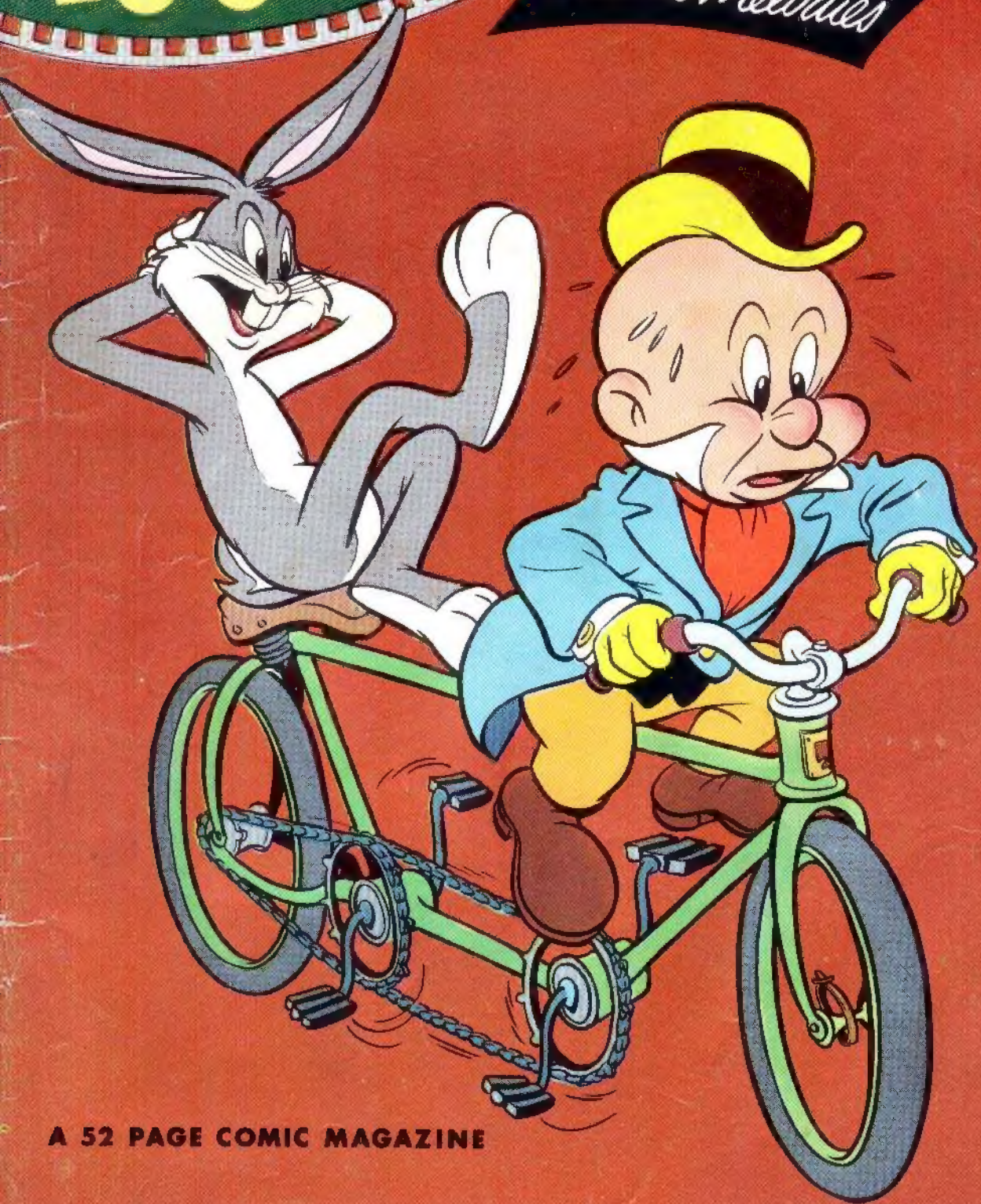
DELL COMIC
AUGUST 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

Merrie Melodies



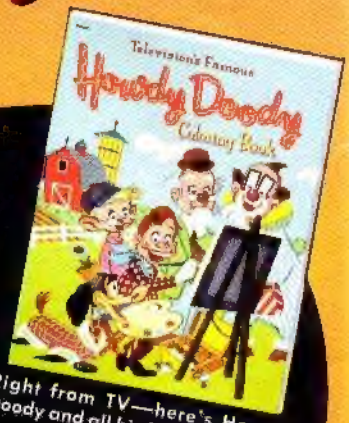
A 52 PAGE COMIC MAGAZINE

WHITMAN COLORING BOOKS

More PAGES! More PICTURES! More FUN!

Your favorites! Color Bugs Bunny and all his friends—128 pages of fun!

Follow exciting space adventures in the Flash Gordon coloring book. The cover glows!



Right from TV—here's Howdy Doody and all his full-of-fun pals!

A coloring book funny as a cartoon! Tom and Jerry play on each of 128 pages.

25¢ EACH

Prices slightly higher in some areas due to greater freight costs

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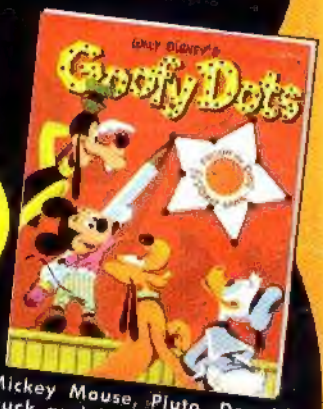
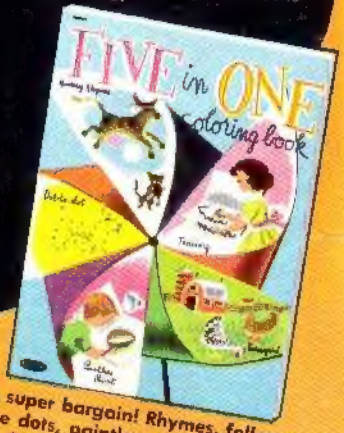


Mickey Mouse, Pluto, Donald Duck and Goofy—all are in "Goofy Dots!" Follow the dots and color too!

Make your own pictures in this big 160-page book. Just connect the dots, then color!

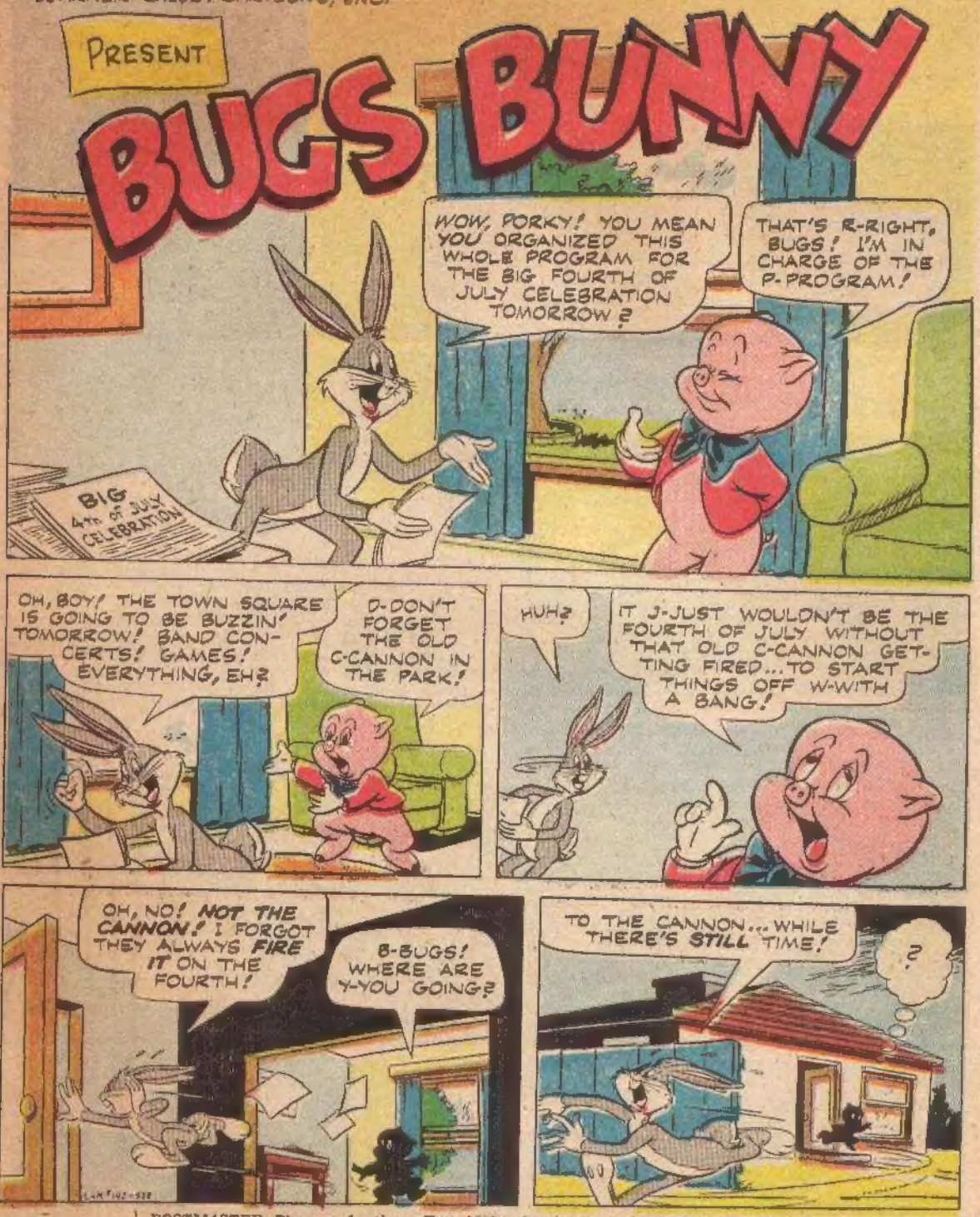
Here she is! Beautiful Liz Taylor wearing glamorous dresses and gowns. Big big pages to color!



A super bargain! Rhymes, follow the dots, paintless paint, tracing and coloring pages.

Whitman PUBLISHING COMPANY

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.


PRESENT
BUGS BUNNY
WOW, PORKY! YOU MEAN YOU ORGANIZED THIS WHOLE PROGRAM FOR THE BIG FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION TOMORROW?
THAT'S R-RIGHT, BUGS! I'M IN CHARGE OF THE P-PROGRAM!
BIG 4th OF JULY CELEBRATION
OH, BOY! THE TOWN SQUARE IS GOING TO BE BUZZIN' TOMORROW! BAND CONCERTS! GAMES! EVERYTHING, EH?
D-DON'T FORGET THE OLD C-CANNON IN THE PARK!
HUH?
IT J-JUST WOULDN'T BE THE FOURTH OF JULY WITHOUT THAT OLD C-CANNON GETTING FIRED...TO START THINGS OFF W-WITH A BANG!
OH, NO! NOT THE CANNON! I FORGOT THEY ALWAYS FIRE IT ON THE FOURTH!
B-BUGS! WHERE ARE Y-YOU GOING?
TO THE CANNON...WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME!
?

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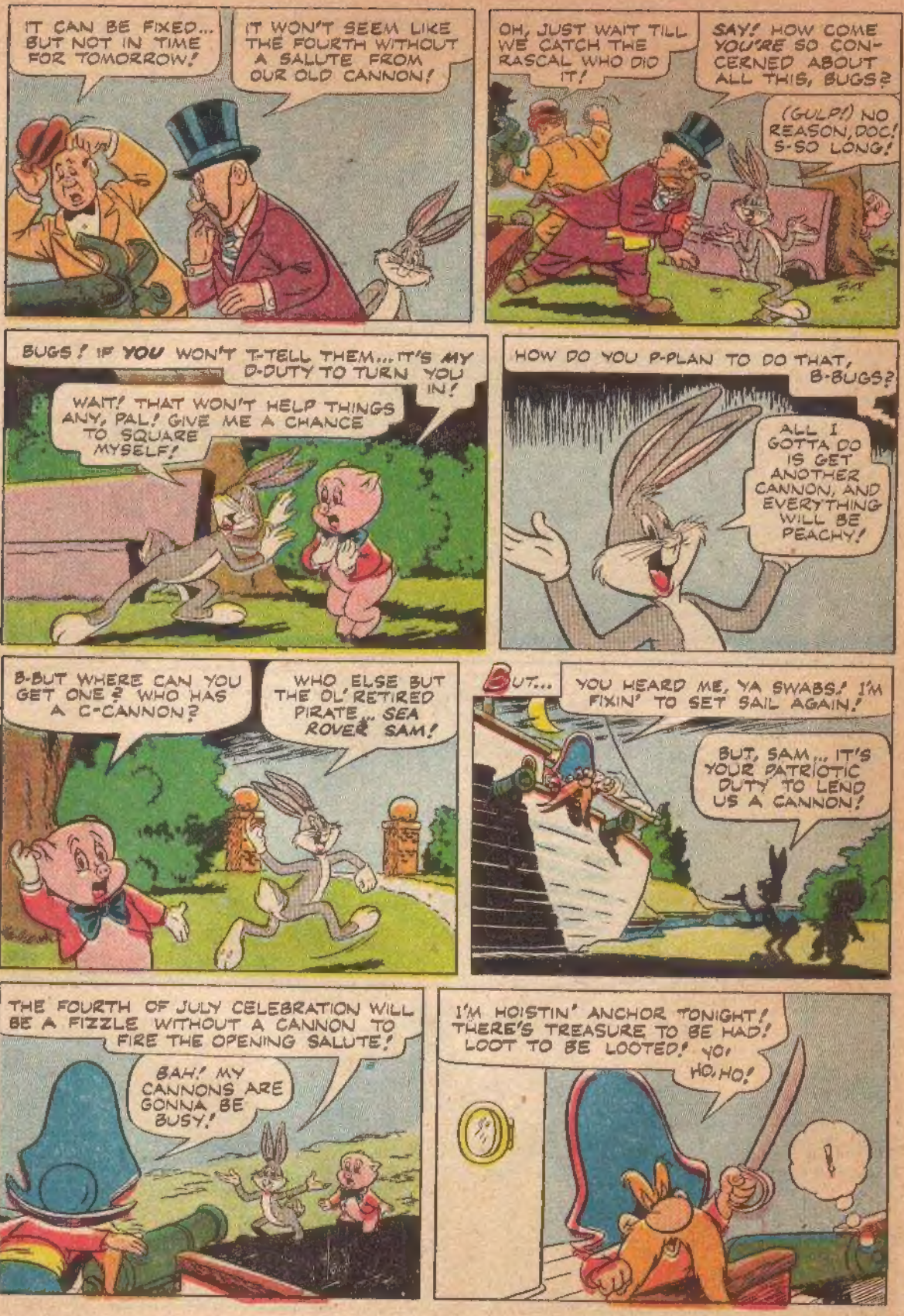
AT THE CANNON IN THE PARK...
WHEW! WHAT A NARROW ESCAPE! IT WOULD BE A CATASTROPHE IF...
POWDER
...MY RESERVE SUPPLY OF CARROTS GOT BLOWN TO BITS!
THE IDEA! K-KEEPING CARROTS IN A HISTORICAL C-CANNON!
THIS CANNON IS A SYMBOL, B-BUGS! IT REPRESENTS ALL THAT W-WE CELEBRATE EVERY FOURTH OF J-JULY!
SIMMER DOWN, PAL!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME! MY ANCESTORS FOUGHT AT BUNKER HILL, Y' KNOW! I'M A FOURTH-OF-JULY TYPE RABBIT FROM WAY BACK!
IF I'D LIVED BACK IN THOSE DECLARATION-OF-INDEPENDENCE TIMES, I'D HAVE BEEN RIGHT UP AT THE FRONT... POURING IN THE GUNPOWDER!
B-BUGS! THAT POWDER'S FOR T-TOMORROW!
WITH SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH, I'D HAVE CHUCKED IN THOSE CANNON BALLS!
OOF!
N-NO, BUGS!
AND THEN WHEN GENERAL WASHINGTON GAVE THE SIGNAL... I'D HAVE TRIPPED THE OL' TRIGGER...
CLACK!
OH, NO!
EH-H... WHAT'S THE MATTER, CHUM?
WHEW! THANK G-GOODNESS IT DIDN'T GO OFF!

HO, HO, PORKY! BEIN' IN CHARGE OF THE PROGRAM, YOU OUGHTA KNOW THAT THIS CANNON NEEDS A NEW FLINT BEFORE IT'LL FIRE!
CK!
BOOM!
YEOW! IT DOES FIRE!
OW-W! YOU SHOT OFF THE C-COURTHOUSE STEEPLE, B-BUGS!
GOSH!
SOMEONE SHOT THE OLD CANNON!
THE WHOLE T-TOWN WILL BE HERE IN A M-MINUTE!
JEEPERS! I'M LEAVING!
B-BUGS! BUGS! YOU CAN'T RUN AWAY! W-WE'VE GOT TO G-GO BACK AND EXPLAIN!
(GULP!) YOU'RE RIGHT, PAL!
AHEM! MR. MAYOR, IF YOU'RE MOANING ABOUT THE COURTHOUSE STEEPLE, I'LL BE GLAD TO BUILD YOU ANOTHER ONE!
WHO CARES ABOUT THE STEEPLE?
...LOOK AT OUR CANNON!
Y/-!/ IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A BANANA PEEL!


IT CAN BE FIXED... BUT NOT IN TIME FOR TOMORROW!
IT WON'T SEEM LIKE THE FOURTH WITHOUT A SALUTE FROM OUR OLD CANNON!
OH, JUST WAIT TILL WE CATCH THE RASCAL WHO DID IT!
SAY! HOW COME YOU'RE SO CONCERNED ABOUT ALL THIS, BUGS?
(GULP!) NO REASON, DOC! S-SO LONG!
BUGS! IF YOU WON'T T-TELL THEM... IT'S MY D-DUTY TO TURN YOU IN!
WAIT! THAT WON'T HELP THINGS ANY, PAL! GIVE ME A CHANCE TO SQUARE MYSELF!
HOW DO YOU P-PLAN TO DO THAT, B-BUGS?
ALL I GOTTA DO IS GET ANOTHER CANNON, AND EVERYTHING WILL BE PEACHY!
B-BUT WHERE CAN YOU GET ONE? WHO HAS A C-CANNON?
WHO ELSE BUT THE OL' RETIRED PIRATE... SEA ROVER SAM!
BUT...
YOU HEARD ME, YA SWABS! I'M FIXIN' TO SET SAIL AGAIN!
BUT, SAM... IT'S YOUR PATRIOTIC DUTY TO LEND US A CANNON!
THE FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION WILL BE A FIZZLE WITHOUT A CANNON TO FIRE THE OPENING SALUTE!
BAH! MY CANNONS ARE GONNA BE BUSY!
I'M HOISTIN' ANCHOR TONIGHT! THERE'S TREASURE TO BE HAD! LOOT TO BE LOOTED! YO, HO, HO!
!

OH, G-GOLLY, BUGS! WE'LL N-NEVER GET ONE OF HIS CANNONS!
NOT JUST BY TALKING... BUT MAYBE THERE'S SOME OTHER WAY!
TAKE THAT'N' THAT! I'M GONNA LOOT 'N' PLUNDER... JUST LIKE THE OLD DAYS!
ER... HOW ABOUT 'TAKIN' US ALONG FOR A CREW?
?
I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A PIRATE! I CAN BE AS MEAN AN' MISERABLE AS THEY COME!
WA-AL, BLOW ME DOWN! MAYBE YOU'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES, AFTER ALL!
GO AHEAD, PORKY PIRATE... SHOW HIM YOUR FANGS, TOO!
G-R-R-R!
!
BULLY! BULLY, LADS! YOU'RE THE KIND OF VARMINTS I NEED!
WE'RE WITH YA, SKIPPER! GR-R-ROWF!
?
SO A SINISTER SHIP AND ITS SINISTER CREW SET OUT ON A VOYAGE OF PLUNDER...
HO, HO, HO!
?
THE EAR-EE-CANAL
HEY, SKIPPER! IF YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR THE OCEAN ... IT'S THAT WAY!
HEH! HEH!
WE'RE NOT SAILIN' THE SEA THIS NIGHT, MATEYS! WE'RE ON THE BIGGEST PIRATE RAID OF MY CAREER!
RAID ?
WHERE ?

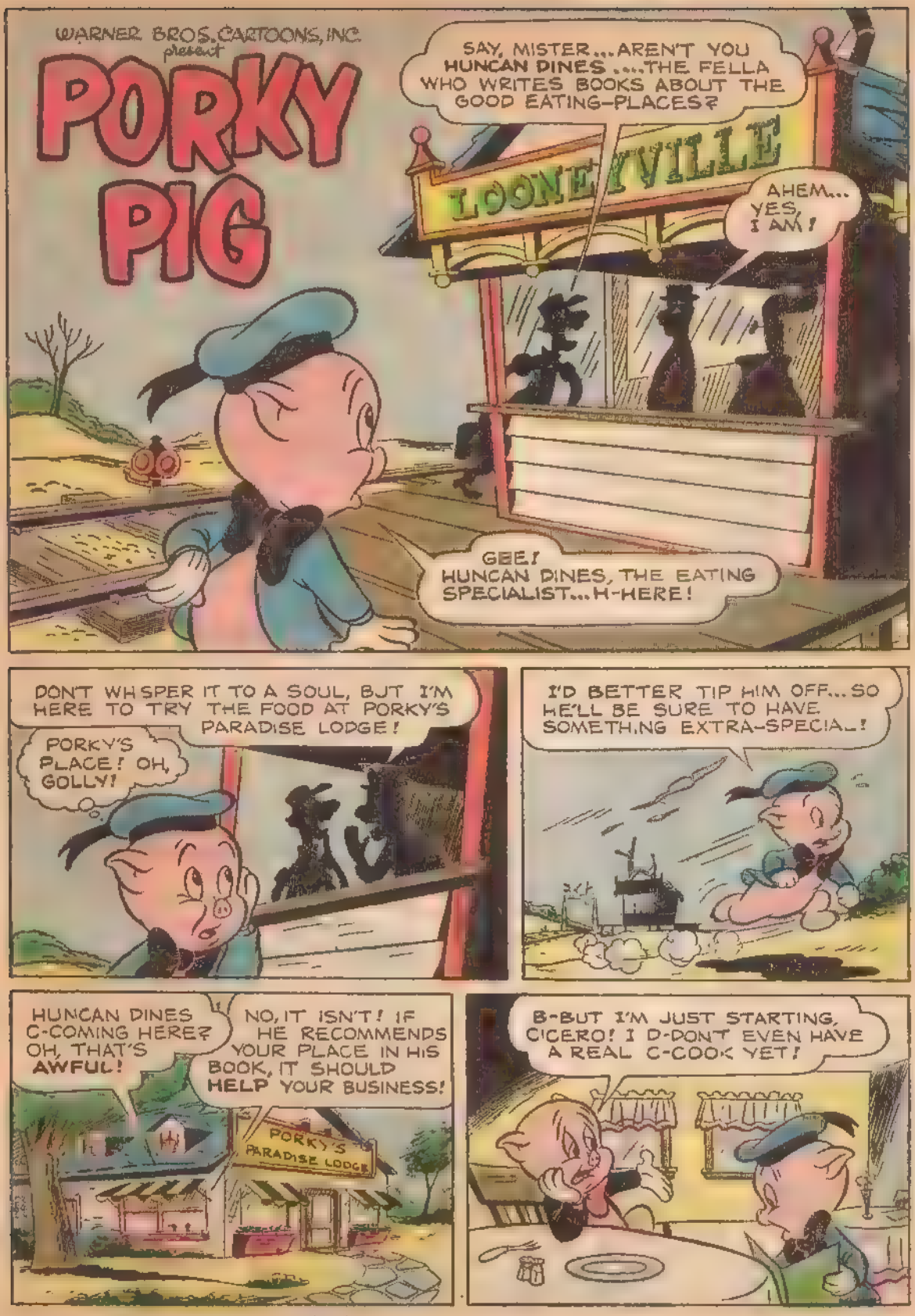
TONIGHT OUR PREY IS THE CANAL ROUTE LIMITED!
P-PIRATES GO AFTER SHIPS!
THEY DON'T GO AFTER TRAINS!
THIS ONE DOES! HEH, HEH!
AVAST! LOOK ALIVE, YA SWABS! TO YOUR BATTLE STATIONS! LOAD THE GUNS!
BUT WE JUST WANTED TO BORROW ONE OF THESE!
BUGS! W-WE CAN'T LET HIM! WHY, ONE CANNON BALL C-COULD DERAIL A WHOLE T-TRAIN!
YOU'RE RIGHT, PAL! WE'VE GOT ANOTHER JOB BESIDES GETTIN' A CANNON!
WE'VE GOTTA SAVE THE CANAL R-ROUTE LIMITED!
AND MAYBE WE CAN GET A CANNON OUT OF THE DEAL TOO!
YO, HO, HO, SKIPPER! WANT ME TO TAKE OVER THE CONTROLS FOR A SPELL?
ALL RIGHT, MATEY! ALL YOU'VE GOT TO DO IS FOLLOW THE CANAL!
CAME THE DAWN...
AVAST! WHAT IS THIS?
CANAL SEEMS TO BE A LITTLE CROWDED THIS TRIP, EH, SKIPPER?

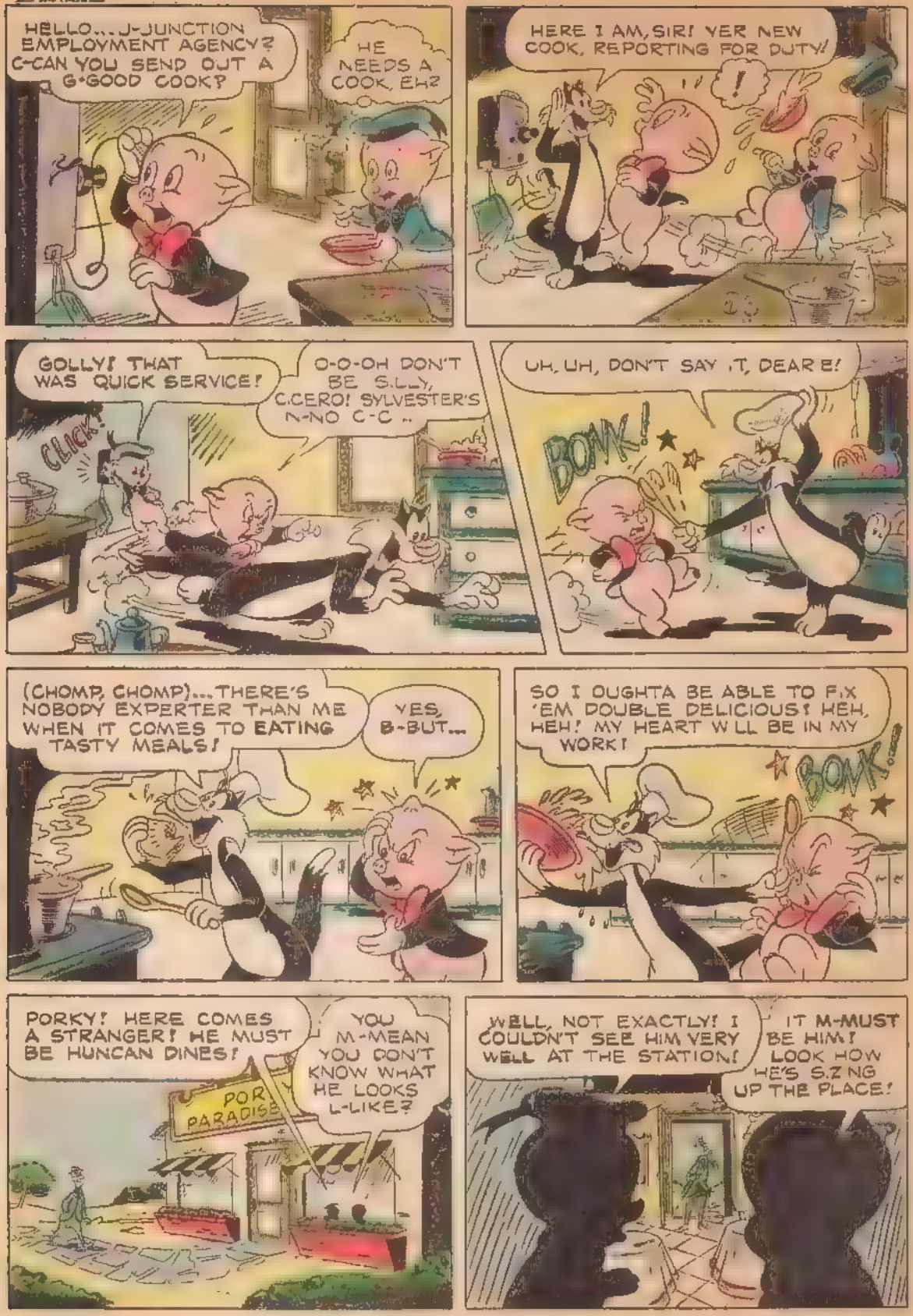
HARD A'PORT, YA LUBBER! COW ON THE STARBOARD!
MOO!
BLAST MY BARNACLES! THIS ISN'T THE CANAL!
MY! MY! I GUESS WE'RE LOST!
BRING THE SHIP ABOUT! TURN AROUND! WE WANNA GET BACK TO THE CANAL!
SORRY! NO ROOM TO TURN, CAP!
B-BUGS! LOOK!
A BULL!
GOSH! HE MUST NOT LIKE PRAIRIE SCHOONERS!
FULL SPEED AHEAD!
O-OH! GETTIN' CHASED BY A BULL! WHAT'S THE PIRATE BUSINESS COMIN' TO?
SHORTLY...
WHOA! THIS IS AS FAR AS WE GO, CHUMS! BEAVER DAM AHEAD!

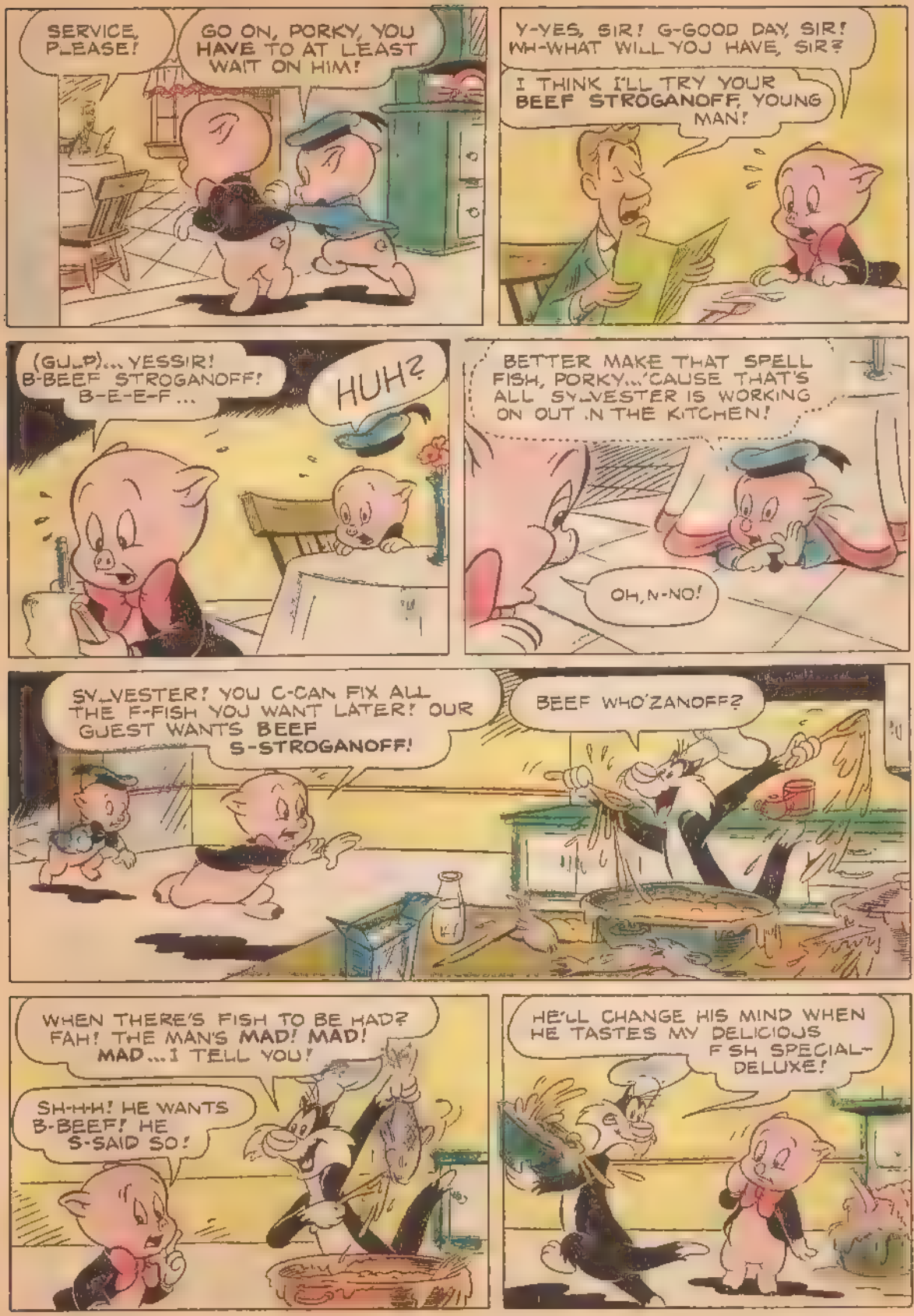
HEH, HEH! LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GONNA EAT US RIGHT OUTA THE PIRATE BUSINESS!
OH, NO!
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!
YOU WON'T BE HOLDING UP ANY TRAINS TODAY, SAMMY! BETTER TURN IN YOUR CANNONS!
YES! WE'LL T-TAKE THEM OFF YOUR H-HANDS!
YOU TRICKED ME!
NOBODY'S GONNA RETIRE OL' SAM! 'SPECIALLY NO BARNACLED BEAVERS!
I'M STILL FIT TO FIGHT!
CLACK!
BOOM!
YOU BROKE THEIR D-DAM!
HOLD ON, PORKY! HERE COMES THE FLOOD!
WHOOPS!
HOORAY! NOW WE'RE GOIN' PLACES, MATES!
LOOK OUT FOR THE COWS!
LET 'EM LOOK OUT FOR THEMSELVES! I'LL SHOW 'EM!
I'M THE TERROR OF THE COW PASTURES!

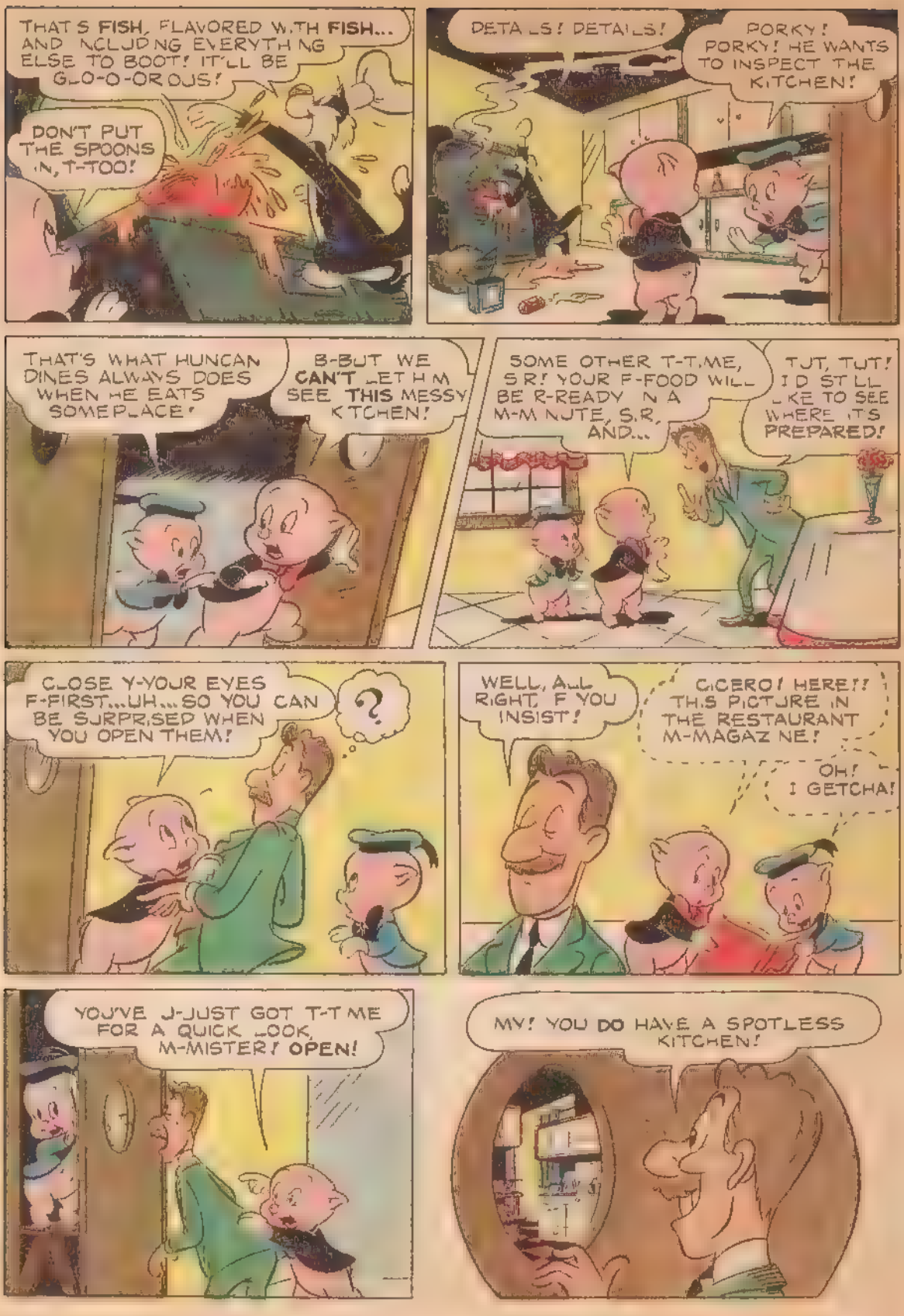
G-GOLLY! NOW WE'RE B-BACK TO THE CANAL!
LOOK! THEY'RE LOWERING THE DRAWBRIDGE! A TRAIN MUST BE COMING!
A TRAIN? AH, HA! MAN YOUR BATTLE STATIONS, MATES! WE'LL BOARD HER!
OH, NO, SAM! WE CAN'T!
YOU HEARD ME, YA SWABS! GET UP IN THE RIGG.IN'! THIS IS IT!
BUT WE CAN'T STOP A TRAIN!
YO, HO! KEEP THAT DOO-FANGLED BRIDGE UP... YA HEAR ME?
I GUESS HE DIDN'T!
AYE! IT'S MUTINY!
WE'RE S-SINKING!
LOOK! A SHIPWRECK!
HOLD ON, BOYS! WE'LL SAVE YOU!
SAVE A CANNON, TOO! SAVE A CANNON!
THIS ONE MUST BE DELIRIOUS!

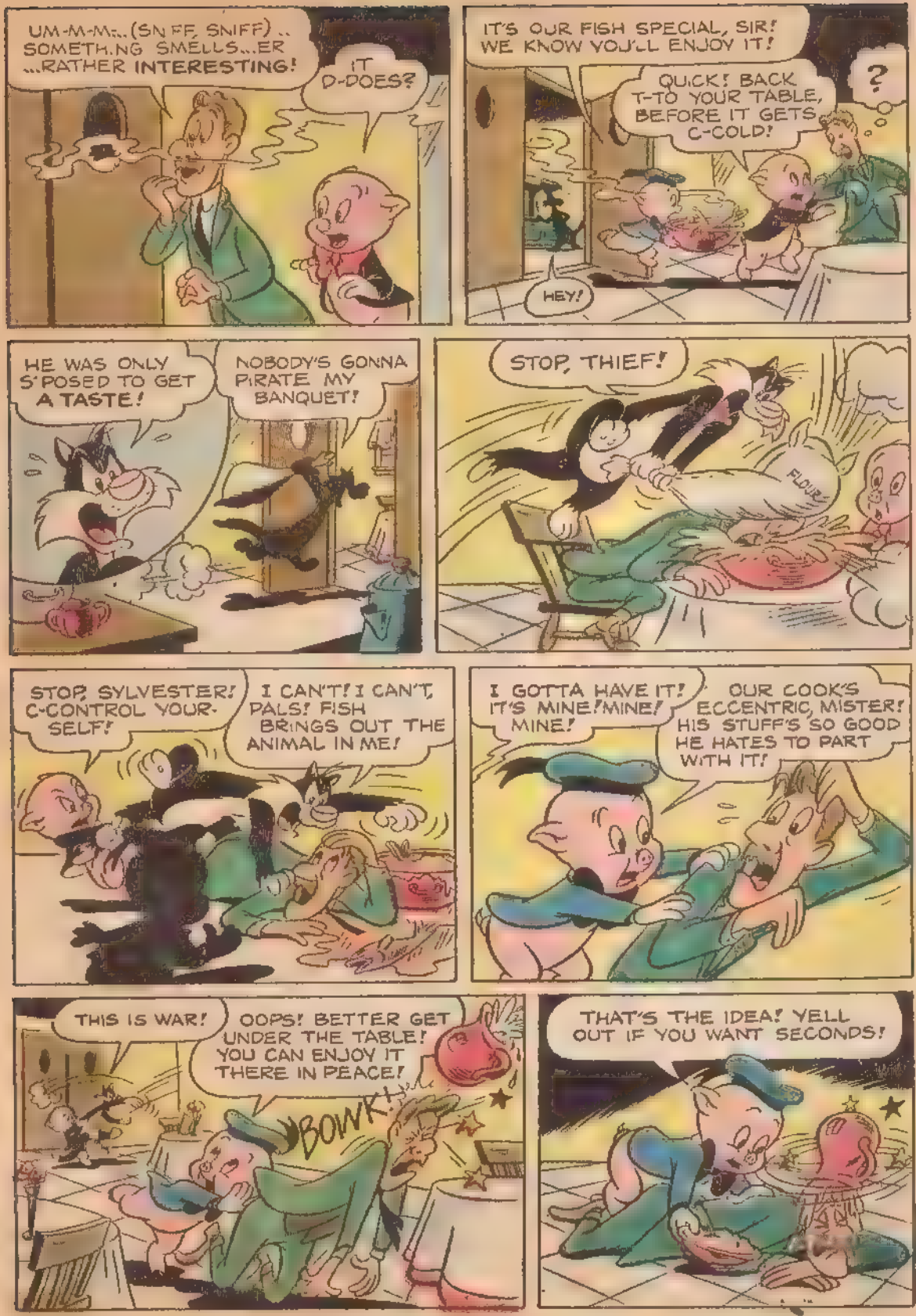
I'M NOT DELIRIOUS! WE NEED A CANNON FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION! THAT OL' PIRATE HAD FOUR OF 'EM!
HAD IS RIGHT! YOU WON'T SEE ANY OF THEM AGAIN!
O-O-OH! WE'RE B-BACK WHERE W-WE STARTED, BUGS! N-NO CANNON!
SAY, WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT KIND OF A TRAIN IS THIS, ANYWAY?
WHY, A CIRCUS TRAIN, OF COURSE!
534
HOORAY! AT LAST! EVERY CIRCUS HAS A CANNON, DOESN'T IT?
WELL... YES! BUT IT'S RATHER AN UNUSUAL CANNON!
IT'S OKAY WITH US, PAL... WE JUST WANT TO BORROW IT FOR ONE FOURTH OF JULY SHOT!
AND WHAT A SHOT IT WAS!
THE HUMAN CANNON BALL

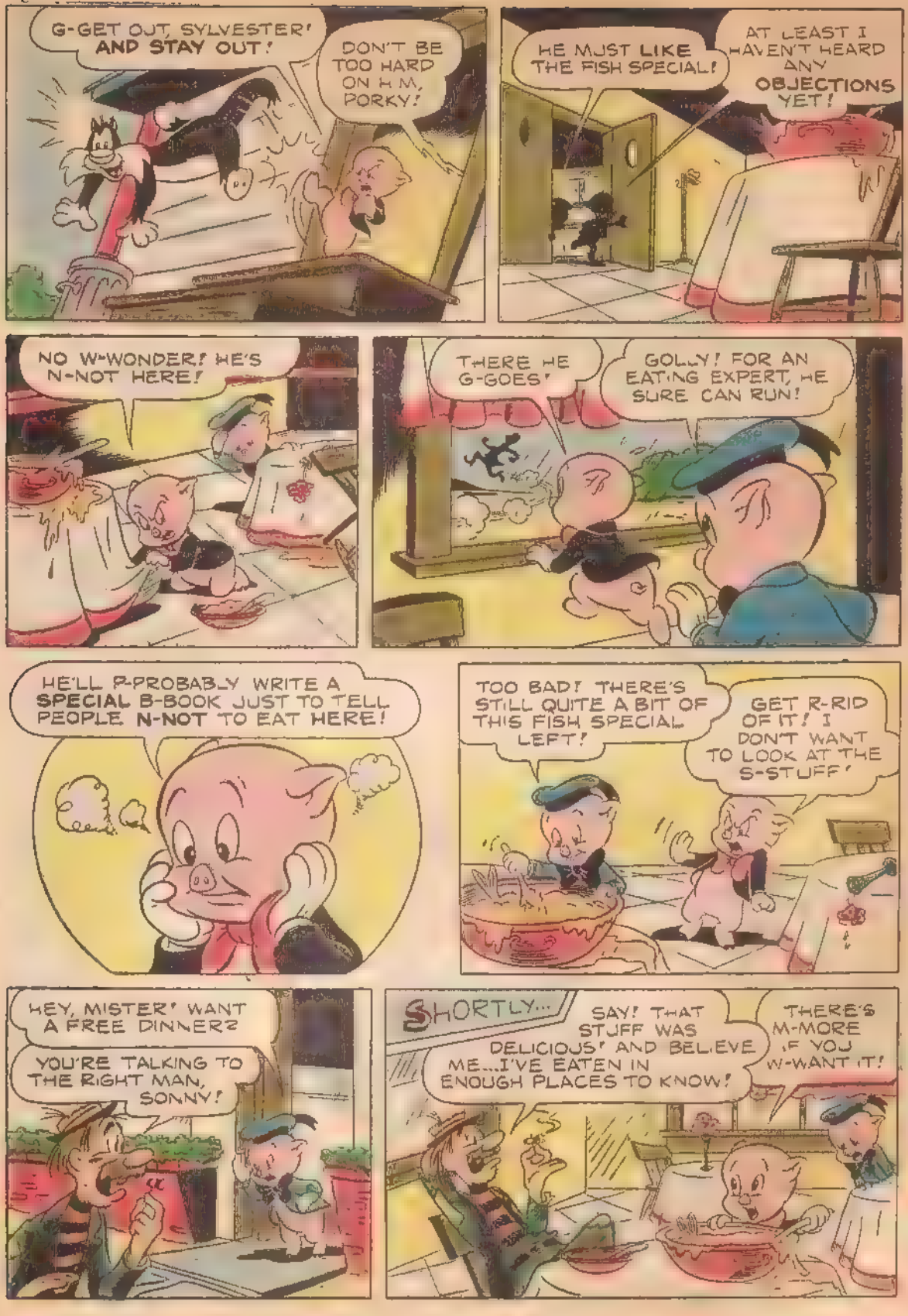

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
PORKY PIG
SAY, MISTER... AREN'T YOU HUNCAN DINES ....THE FELLA WHO WRITES BOOKS ABOUT THE GOOD EATING-PLACES?
LOONEYVILLE
AHEM... YES, I AM!
GEE! HUNCAN DINES, THE EATING SPECIALIST... H-HERE!
DON'T WHISPER IT TO A SOUL, BUT I'M HERE TO TRY THE FOOD AT PORKY'S PARADISE LODGE!
PORKY'S PLACE! OH, GOLLY!
I'D BETTER TIP HIM OFF... SO HE'LL BE SURE TO HAVE SOMETHING EXTRA-SPECIAL!
HUNCAN DINES C-COMING HERE? OH, THAT'S AWFUL!
NO, IT ISN'T! IF HE RECOMMENDS YOUR PLACE IN HIS BOOK, IT SHOULD HELP YOUR BUSINESS!
PORKY'S PARADISE LODGE
B-BUT I'M JUST STARTING, CICERO! I D-DON'T EVEN HAVE A REAL C-COOK YET!

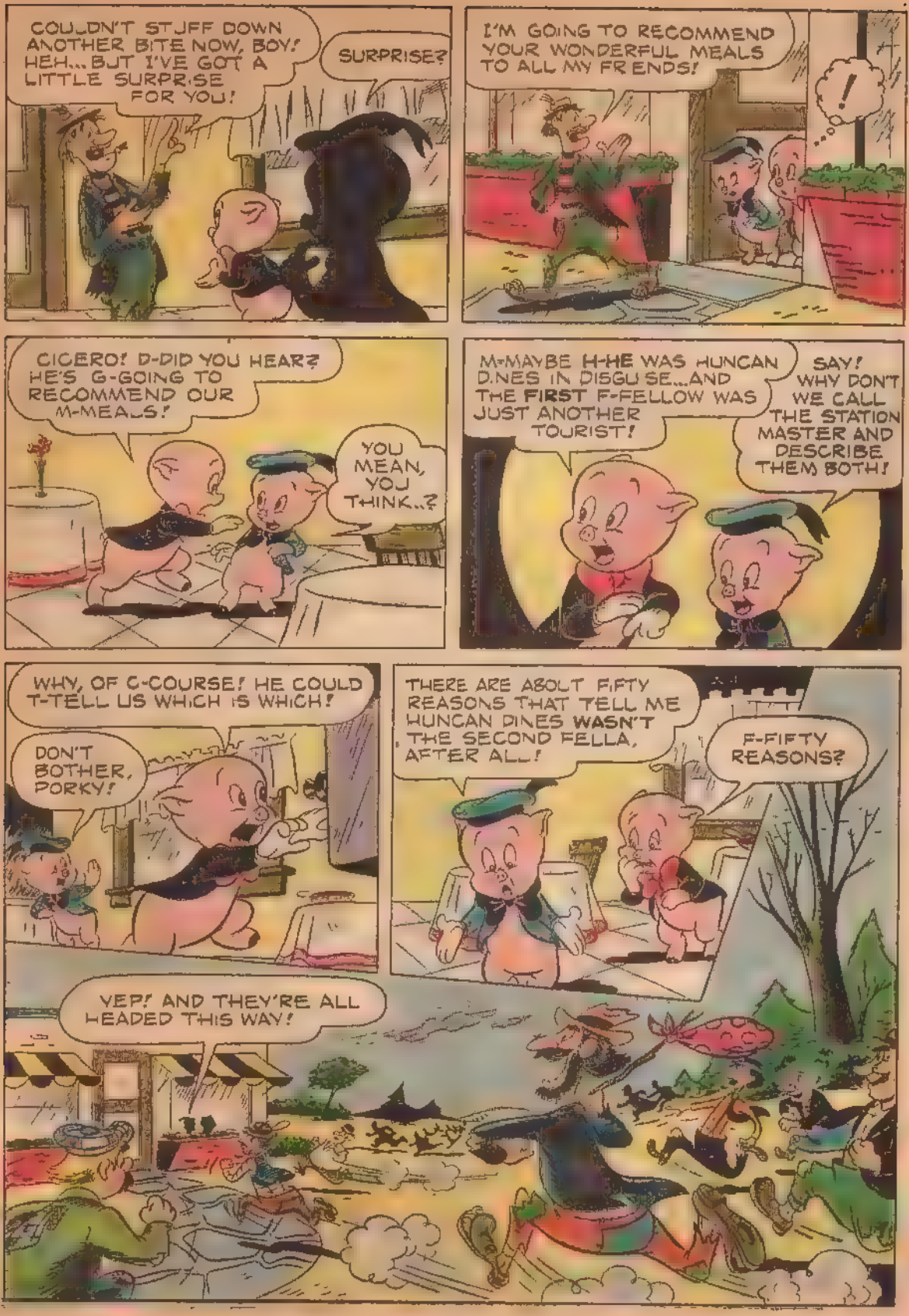

HELLO... J-JUNCTION EMPLOYMENT AGENCY? C-CAN YOU SEND OUT A G-GOOD COOK?
HE NEEDS A COOK, EH?
HERE I AM, SIR! VER NEW COOK, REPORTING FOR DUTY!
!
GOLLY! THAT WAS QUICK SERVICE!
CLICK!
O-O-OH DON'T BE S.LLY, C.CERO! SYLVESTER'S N-NO C-C ..
UH, UH, DON'T SAY IT, DEAR E!
BONK!
(CHOMP, CHOMP)... THERE'S NOBODY EXPERTER THAN ME WHEN IT COMES TO EATING TASTY MEALS!
YES, B-BUT...
SO I OUGHTA BE ABLE TO F.X 'EM DOUBLE DELICIOUS! HEH, HEH! MY HEART W LL BE IN MY WORK!
BONK!
PORKY! HERE COMES A STRANGER! HE MUST BE HUNCAN DINES!
POR PARADISE
YOU M-MEAN YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS L-LIKE?
WELL, NOT EXACTLY! I COULDN'T SEE HIM VERY WELL AT THE STATION!
IT M-MUST BE HIM! LOOK HOW HE'S S.Z NG UP THE PLACE!

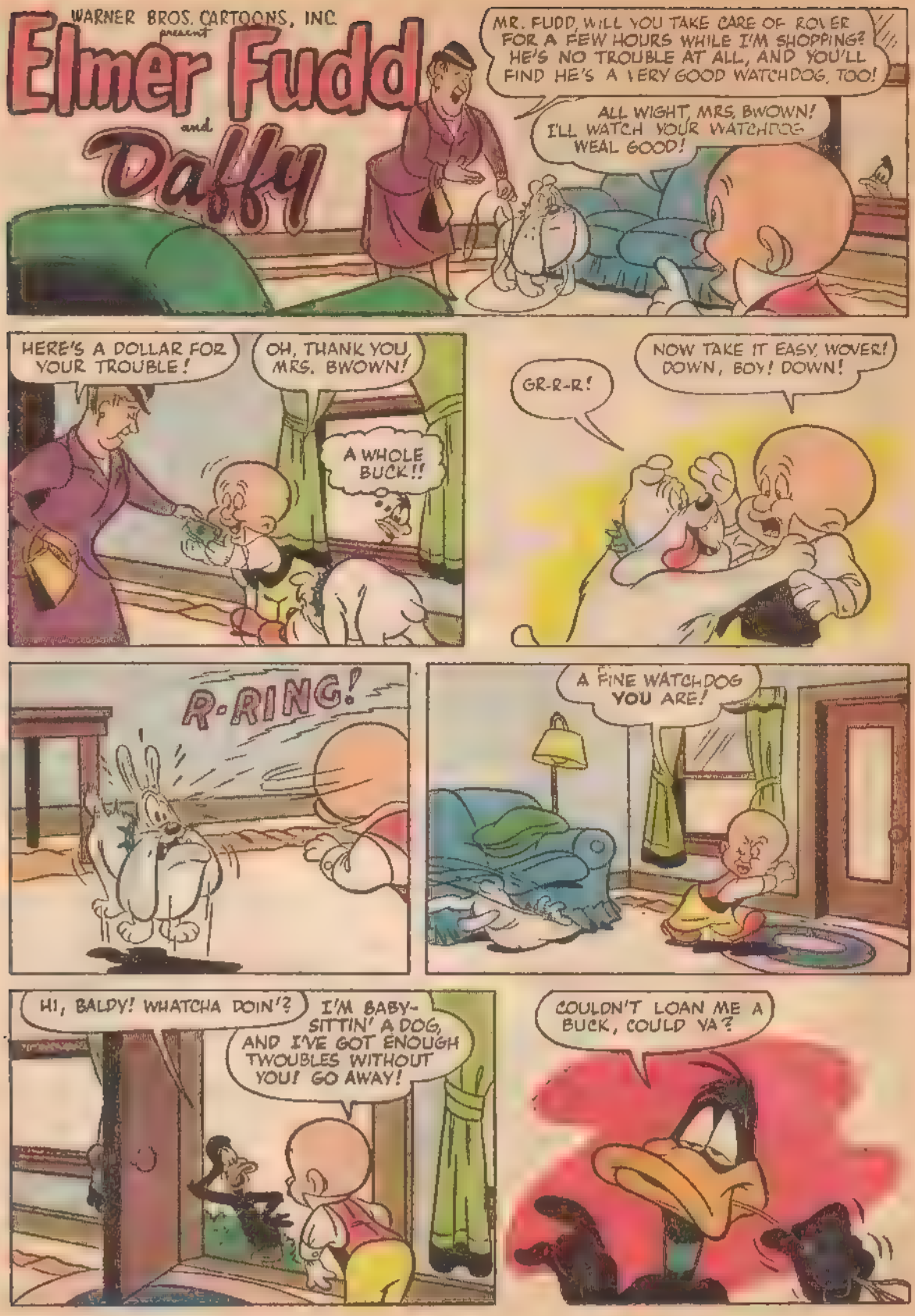

SERVICE, P_EASE!
GO ON, PORKY, YOU HAVE TO AT LEAST WAIT ON HIM!
Y-YES, SIR! G-GOOD DAY, SIR! WH-WHAT WILL YOJ HAVE, SIR?
I THINK I'LL TRY YOUR BEEF STROGANOFF, YOUNG MAN!
(GU_P)... YESSIR! B-BEEF STROGANOFF! B-E-E-F ...
HUH?
BETTER MAKE THAT SPELL FISH, PORKY...'CAUSE THAT'S ALL SY_VESTER IS WORKING ON OUT .N THE KITCHEN!
OH, N-NO!
SY_VESTER! YOU C-CAN FIX ALL THE F-FISH YOU WANT LATER! OUR GUEST WANTS BEEF S-STROGANOFF!
BEEF WHO'ZANOFF?
WHEN THERE'S FISH TO BE HAD? FAH! THE MAN'S MAD! MAD! MAD...I TELL YOU!
SH-HH! HE WANTS B-BEEF! HE S-SAID SO!
HE'LL CHANGE HIS MIND WHEN HE TASTES MY DELICIOJS F SH SPECIAL-DELUXE!

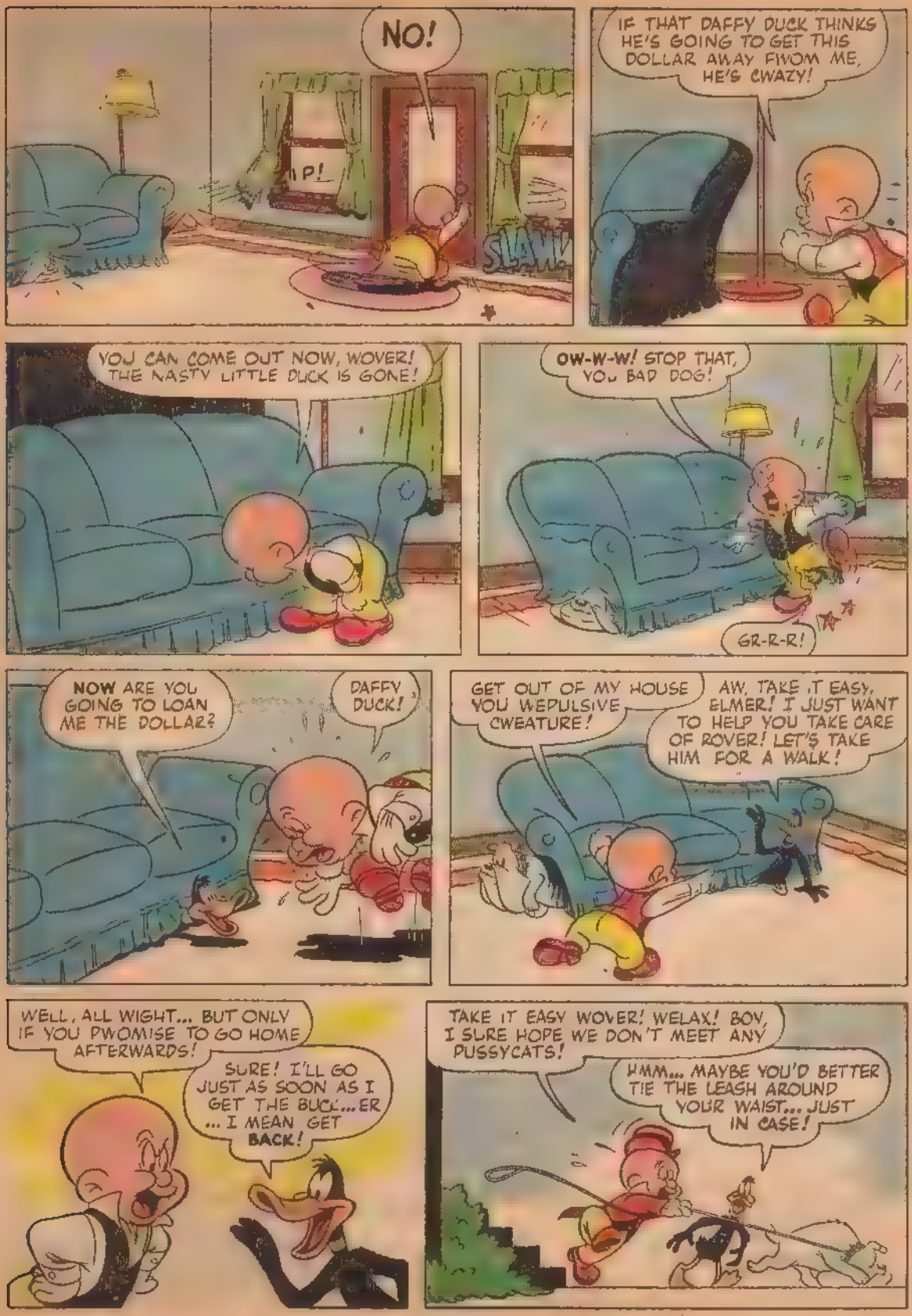

THAT'S FISH, FLAVORED W.TH FISH... AND NCLUD NG EVERYTH NG ELSE TO BOOT! IT'LL BE GLO-O-OR OUS!
DON'T PUT THE SPOONS N, T-TOO!
DETA LS! DETAILS!
PORKY! PORKY! HE WANTS TO INSPECT THE KITCHEN!
THAT'S WHAT HUNCAN DINES ALWAYS DOES WHEN HE EATS SOMEPLACE!
B-BUT WE CAN'T LET H M SEE THIS MESSY K TCHEN!
SOME OTHER T-T.ME, S.R! YOUR F-FOOD WILL BE R-READY N A M-M NUTE, S.R, AND...
TUT, TUT! I D ST LL L KE TO SEE WHERE ITS PREPARED!
CLOSE Y-YOUR EYES F-FIRST...UH...SO YOU CAN BE SURPR.SED WHEN YOU OPEN THEM!
?
WELL, ALL RIGHT, F YOU INSIST!
CICERO! HERE!! TH.S P.CTURE IN THE RESTAURANT M-MAGAZ NE!
OH! I GETCHA!
YOU'VE J-JUST GOT T-T ME FOR A QUICK LOOK, M-MISTER! OPEN!
MY! YOU DO HAVE A SPOTLESS KITCHEN!


UM-M-M-...(SNIFF, SNIFF)... SOMETH.NG SMELLS...ER ...RATHER INTERESTING!
IT D-DOES?
IT'S OUR FISH SPECIAL, SIR! WE KNOW YOU'LL ENJOY IT!
QUICK! BACK T-TO YOUR TABLE, BEFORE IT GETS C-COLD!
?
HEY!
HE WAS ONLY S'POSED TO GET A TASTE!
NOBODY'S GONNA PIRATE MY BANQUET!
STOP, THIEF!
FLOUR
STOP, SYLVESTER! C-CONTROL YOUR-SELF!
I CAN'T! I CAN'T, PALS! FISH BRINGS OUT THE ANIMAL IN ME!
I GOTTA HAVE IT! IT'S MINE! MINE! MINE!
OUR COOK'S ECCENTRIC, MISTER! HIS STUFF'S SO GOOD HE HATES TO PART WITH IT!
THIS IS WAR!
OOPS! BETTER GET UNDER THE TABLE! YOU CAN ENJOY IT THERE IN PEACE!
BONK!
THAT'S THE IDEA! YELL OUT IF YOU WANT SECONDS!


G-GET OUT, SYLVESTER! AND STAY OUT!
DON'T BE TOO HARD ON H M, PORKY!
HE MUST LIKE THE FISH SPECIAL!
AT LEAST I HAVEN'T HEARD ANY OBJECTIONS YET!
NO W-WONDER! HE'S N-NOT HERE!
THERE HE G-GOES!
GOLLY! FOR AN EATING EXPERT, HE SURE CAN RUN!
HE'LL P-PROBABLY WRITE A SPECIAL B-BOOK JUST TO TELL PEOPLE N-NOT TO EAT HERE!
TOO BAD! THERE'S STILL QUITE A BIT OF THIS FISH SPECIAL LEFT!
GET R-RID OF IT! I DON'T WANT TO LOOK AT THE S-STUFF!
HEY, MISTER! WANT A FREE DINNER?
YOU'RE TALKING TO THE RIGHT MAN, SONNY!
SHORTLY...
SAY! THAT STUFF WAS DELICIOUS! AND BELIEVE ME...I'VE EATEN IN ENOUGH PLACES TO KNOW!
THERE'S M-MORE IF YOU W-WANT IT!

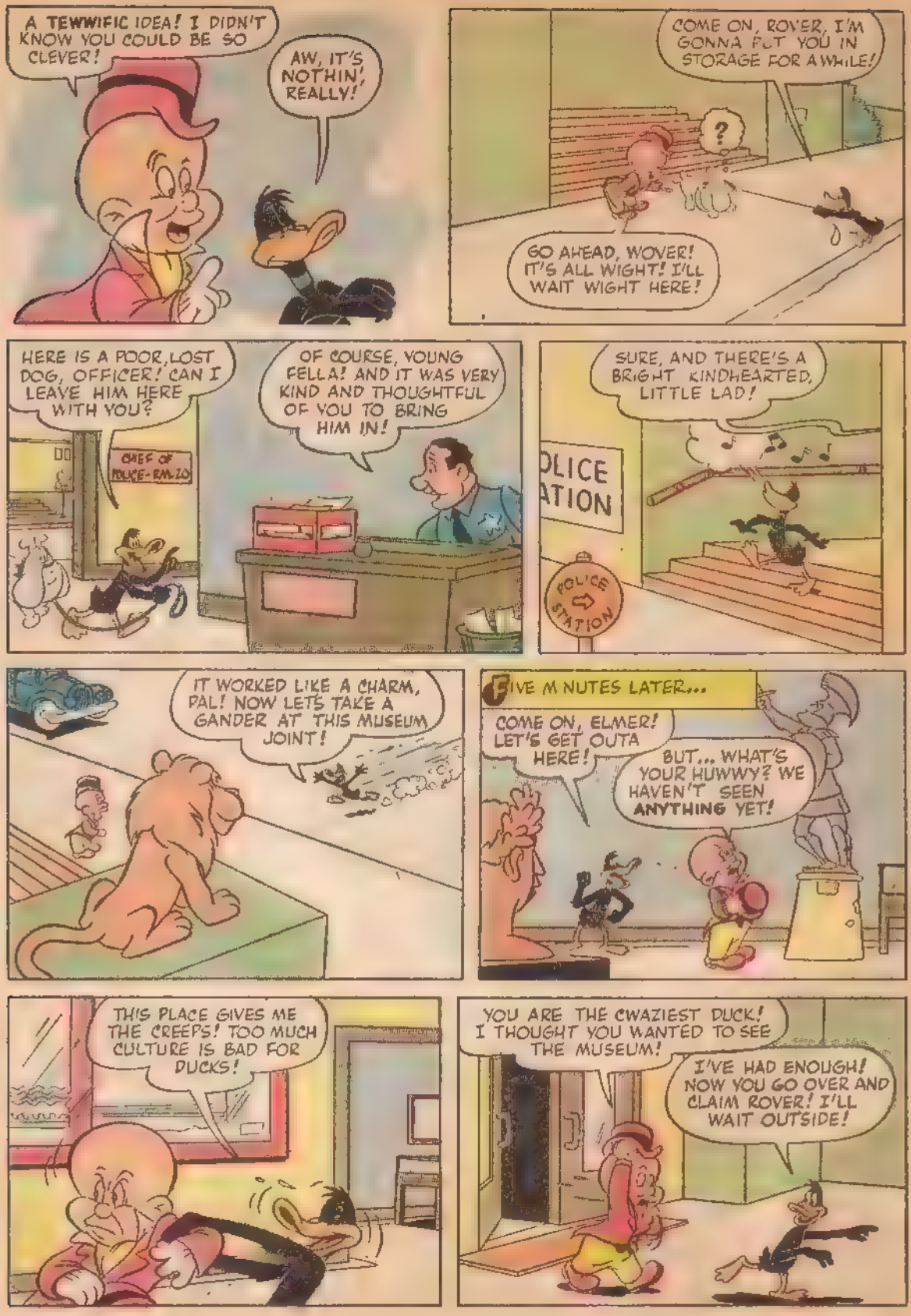

COULDN'T STUFF DOWN ANOTHER BITE NOW, BOY! HEH... BUT I'VE GOT A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU!
SURPRISE?
I'M GOING TO RECOMMEND YOUR WONDERFUL MEALS TO ALL MY FRENDS!
!
CICERO! D-DID YOU HEAR? HE'S G-GOING TO RECOMMEND OUR M-MEALS!
YOU MEAN, YOU THINK..?
M-MAYBE H-HE WAS HUNCAN D.NES IN DISGU SE...AND THE FIRST F-FELLOW WAS JUST ANOTHER TOURIST!
SAY! WHY DON'T WE CALL THE STATION MASTER AND DESCRIBE THEM BOTH!
WHY, OF C-COURSE! HE COULD T-TELL US WHICH IS WHICH!
DON'T BOTHER, PORKY!
THERE ARE ABOUT FIFTY REASONS THAT TELL ME HUNCAN DINES WASN'T THE SECOND FELLA, AFTER ALL!
F-FIFTY REASONS?
YEP! AND THEY'RE ALL HEADED THIS WAY!

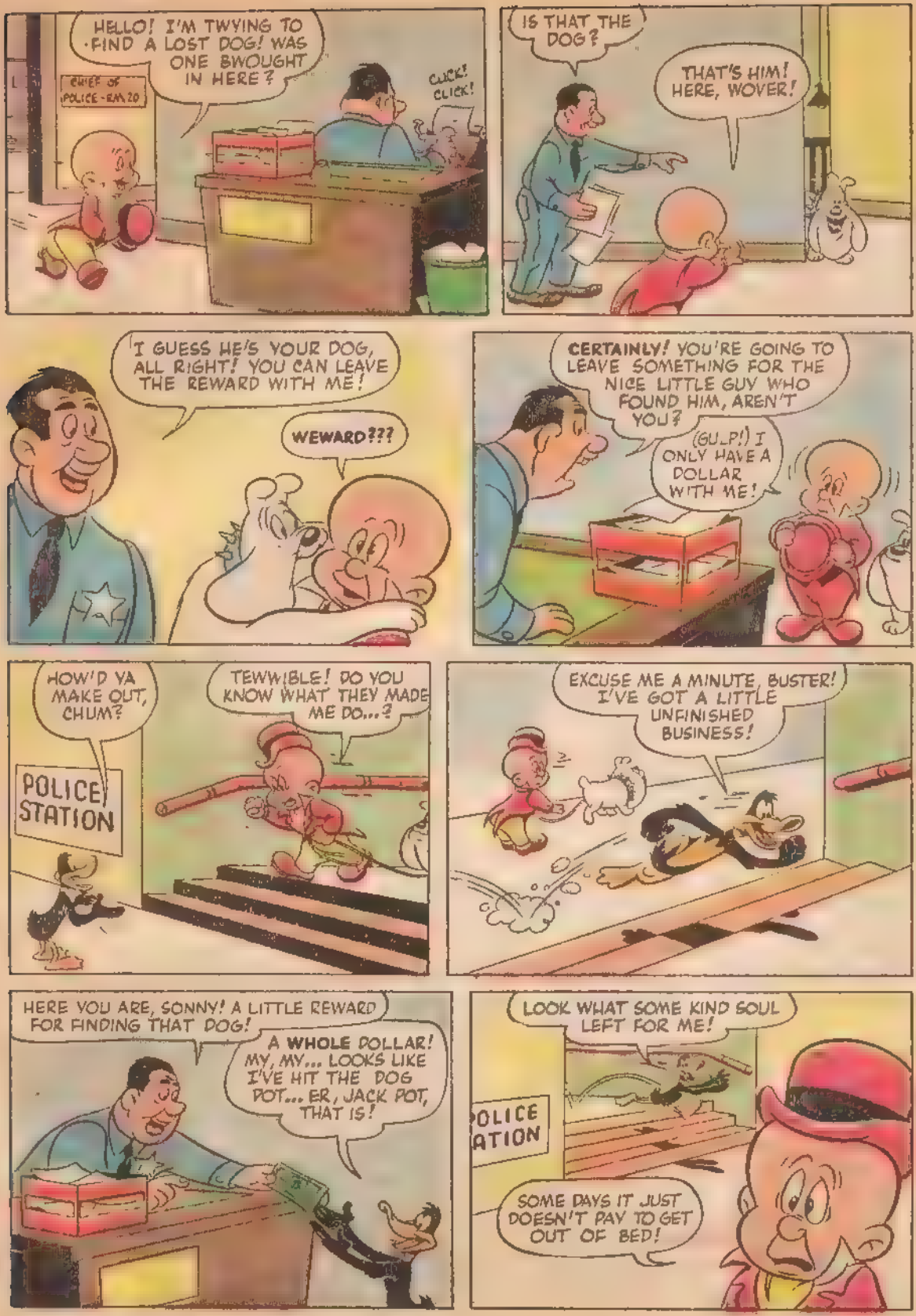

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
Elmer Fudd
and
Daffy
MR. FUDD, WILL YOU TAKE CARE OF ROVER FOR A FEW HOURS WHILE I'M SHOPPING? HE'S NO TROUBLE AT ALL, AND YOU'LL FIND HE'S A VERY GOOD WATCHDOG, TOO!
ALL WIGHT, MRS. BWOWN! I'LL WATCH YOUR WATCHDOG WEAL GOOD!
HERE'S A DOLLAR FOR YOUR TROUBLE!
OH, THANK YOU, MRS. BWOWN!
A WHOLE BUCK!!
GR-R-R!
NOW TAKE IT EASY, WOVER! DOWN, BOY! DOWN!
R-RING!
A FINE WATCHDOG YOU ARE!
HI, BALDY! WHATCHA DOIN'?
I'M BABY-SITTIN' A DOG, AND I'VE GOT ENOUGH TWOUBLES WITHOUT YOU! GO AWAY!
COULDN'T LOAN ME A BUCK, COULD YA?


NO!
P!
SLAM!
IF THAT DAFFY DUCK THINKS HE'S GOING TO GET THIS DOLLAR AWAY FIVOM ME, HE'S CWAZY!
YOU CAN COME OUT NOW, WOVER! THE NASTY LITTLE DUCK IS GONE!
OW-W-W! STOP THAT, YOU BAD DOG!
GR-R-R!
NOW ARE YOU GOING TO LOAN ME THE DOLLAR?
DAFFY DUCK!
GET OUT OF MY HOUSE YOU WEPULSIVE CWEATURE!
AW, TAKE IT EASY, ELMER! I JUST WANT TO HELP YOU TAKE CARE OF ROVER! LET'S TAKE HIM FOR A WALK!
WELL, ALL WIGHT... BUT ONLY IF YOU PWOMISE TO GO HOME AFTERWARDS!
SURE! I'LL GO JUST AS SOON AS I GET THE BUCK...ER ...I MEAN GET BACK!
TAKE IT EASY WOVER! WELAX! BOY, I SURE HOPE WE DON'T MEET ANY PUSSYCATS!
HMM... MAYBE YOU'D BETTER TIE THE LEASH AROUND YOUR WAIST... JUST IN CASE!

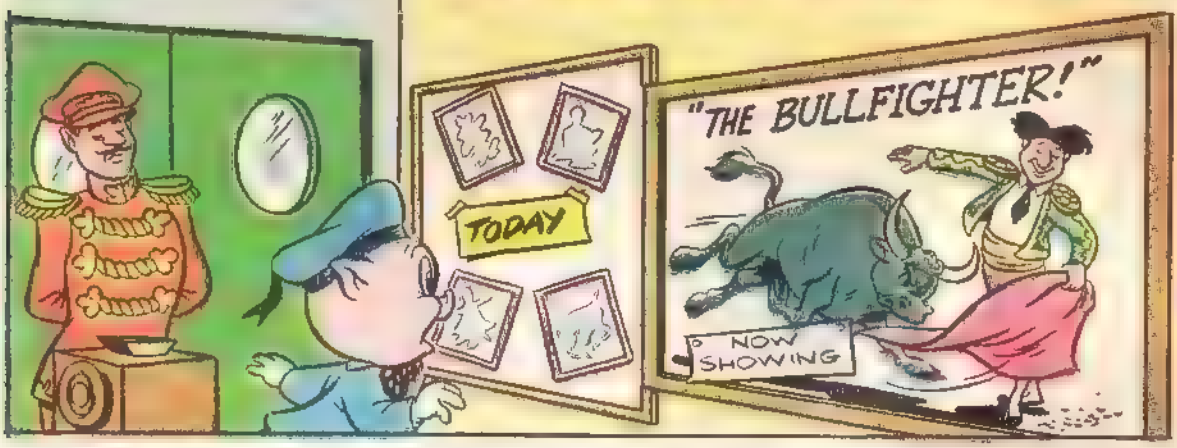
A GOOD IDEA! MY, BUT YOU'RE SUDDENLY BEING VEWY HELPFUL, DAFFY!
OH, COME NOW... YOU KNOW I ALWAYS ACT JUST DUCKY!
THE SCENE IS SET! NOW FOR A CAT!
SURE YOU WON'T LOAN ME THE BUCK, ELMER?
I'M SURER THAN SURE!
OH, OH! WOVER HAS PICKED UP AN AWOMA!
HE HAS? HOW STRANGE... HEH, HEH!
GR-R-R-R!
OH, NO!!
HEY, CUT IT OUT WOVER! COME BACK HERE!
WOO! WOO!
WHISH!!!
ARF! ARF!
WOULD YOU CARE FOR MY TODAY'S SPECIAL? ... A HEROIC RESCUE FOR ONLY ONE BUCK?
HELP! OUCH! OOF!
PLOP!

F-S-S-S-S-T!
ARF! ARF! ARF!
HM-M! YOU WOULD HAVE TO SAVE YOURSELF!
YOU BAD DOG! I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU WIGHT HOME!
AW, COME ON, ELMER! LET'S FINISH THE WALK!
WELL, ALL WIGHT! BUT YOU BEHAVE YOURSELF, WOVER, OR HOME WE GO!
HEY, ELMER ... LOOK!
·WHY DON'T YOU BE A SPORT AND TAKE ME TO THIS SHOW?
SPECIAL MATINEE TODAY 50¢
I AM NOT GOING TO BE SEPAWATED FWOM THIS DOLLAR, SO YOU MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP!
·YOU SHOULDN'T WASTE PWECIOUS TIME IN MOVIES, ANYWAY! YOU SHOULD GO TO PLACES LIKE THIS MUSEUM!
SAY! WHY NOT? IT'S FREE!
MUSEUM
NO DOGS ALLOWED
BUT HOW CAN WE? IT SAYS NO DOGS ALLOWED!
NO DOGS ALLOWED
HA! THE PLOT THICKENS IN THE DASHING DUCK'S BRAIN! NOW I KNOW HOW I'LL GET FUDD'S DOLLAR!
POLICE STATION
LOOK, ELMER! I'LL TAKE ROVER INTO THE POLICE STATION AND SAY THAT I FOUND HIM! THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM WHILE WE'RE IN THE MUSEUM AND THEN YOU CAN GO OVER AND CLAIM HIM!


A TEWWIFIC IDEA! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD BE SO CLEVER!
AW, IT'S NOTHIN', REALLY!
COME ON, ROVER, I'M GONNA PUT YOU IN STORAGE FOR A WHILE!
?
GO AHEAD, WOVER! IT'S ALL WIGHT! I'LL WAIT WIGHT HERE!
HERE IS A POOR, LOST DOG, OFFICER! CAN I LEAVE HIM HERE WITH YOU?
CHIEF OF POLICE-EM-IO
OF COURSE, YOUNG FELLA! AND IT WAS VERY KIND AND THOUGHTFUL OF YOU TO BRING HIM IN!
SURE, AND THERE'S A BRIGHT KINDHEARTED, LITTLE LAD!
POLICE STATION
IT WORKED LIKE A CHARM, PAL! NOW LET'S TAKE A GANDER AT THIS MUSEUM JOINT!
FIVE M NUTES LATER...
COME ON, ELMER! LET'S GET OUTA HERE!
BUT... WHAT'S YOUR HUWWY? WE HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET!
THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS! TOO MUCH CULTURE IS BAD FOR DUCKS!
YOU ARE THE CWAZIEST DUCK! I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO SEE THE MUSEUM!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH! NOW YOU GO OVER AND CLAIM ROVER! I'LL WAIT OUTSIDE!


HELLO! I'M TWYING TO FIND A LOST DOG! WAS ONE BWOUGHT IN HERE?
CHIEF OF POLICE - RM 20
CLICK! CLICK!
IS THAT THE DOG?
THAT'S HIM! HERE, WOVER!
I GUESS HE'S YOUR DOG, ALL RIGHT! YOU CAN LEAVE THE REWARD WITH ME!
WEWARD???
CERTAINLY! YOU'RE GOING TO LEAVE SOMETHING FOR THE NICE LITTLE GUY WHO FOUND HIM, AREN'T YOU?
(GULP!) I ONLY HAVE A DOLLAR WITH ME!
HOW'D YA MAKE OUT, CHUM?
POLICE STATION
TEWWIBLE! DO YOU KNOW WHAT THEY MADE ME DO...?
EXCUSE ME A MINUTE, BUSTER! I'VE GOT A LITTLE UNFINISHED BUSINESS!
HERE YOU ARE, SONNY! A LITTLE REWARD FOR FINDING THAT DOG!
A WHOLE DOLLAR! MY, MY... LOOKS LIKE I'VE HIT THE DOG POT... ER, JACK POT, THAT IS!
LOOK WHAT SOME KIND SOUL LEFT FOR ME!
SOME DAYS IT JUST DOESN'T PAY TO GET OUT OF BED!

The LITTLE BULLFIGHTER



Cicero Pig stood in the foyer of the Roxy Theatre. He was staring at a group of pictures advertising the movie, "The Bullfighter," and, although he had just sat through the show three times, he still hated to leave the theatre.

"Gee!" he exclaimed. "Being a bullfighter's just about the most WONDERFUL thing in the whole world! That's what I'm gonna be when I grow up!"

Finally, with a big sigh and a last longing glance at the exciting pictures, Cicero turned around and walked slowly out of the foyer.

Tonight, he was not even afraid of the shadowy darkness that closed in around him as he turned up the street and headed for home. By the magic of make-believe, he had suddenly become Ricardo Donito Juan Alvarez, the great bullfighter, and dozens of the great beasts bit the dust, one by one, as his admiring, imaginary audience cheered wildly. But, as he bowed for the third time, in answer to the thunderous applause, the heroic little bullfighter felt a sharp whack on the seat of his pants.

"Ouch!" he screamed, jerking himself upright, and whirling around to face his assailant.

"Gee, Petunia!" he cried, staring into the scowling face of his cousin. "What did you do that for?"

"As if you didn't know, Cicero Pig!" she said, angrily yanking him homeward.

And for that night, at least, the adventures of Ricardo Donito Juan Alvarez, the great bullfighter, came to an abrupt end.

"Go to your room, Cicero!" Petunia said the next morning after breakfast. "And STAY there until lunch time!"

Grumbling under his breath, Cicero stomped off to his room. But he didn't stay there. He grabbed his toy wooden sword and hid it inside his shirt. Then he sneaked quietly down the hall to Petunia's sewing room. Rummaging through her scrap basket, he finally found what he was looking for — a piece of red cloth. Sticking it in his pocket, he slipped out of the room and back down the hallway to the stairs.

"Now," he said to himself. "If I can only get out without Petunia catching me!"

He crept down the stairs, being very careful not to step on squeaky boards. When he reached the bottom step, he stopped to listen. A broad grin spread over his face as he heard Petunia washing dishes in the kitchen.

"It'll be a cinch!" he said, dashing for the door.

Cicero was right. A few minutes later, he was safely out of the house and running straight for the outskirts of town, and Gramp Mellonhead's small truck farm.

Gramp had no bull for Cicero to fight. But he DID own an ill-tempered young billy goat. And, thought Cicero, slowing down to a fast walk, a goat's plenty good enough to practice on. When he grew a little older, he would use a big, black bull with sharp pointed horns — just like the one Ricardo fought in the movie last night!

"There he is!" Cicero said excitedly to himself, as he approached the closed white gate leading to Gramp Mellonhead's meadow. And, scrambling over the fence, he neared the goat warily. Then, when he was within ten feet, he stopped and carefully draped the red cloth over the toy sword.

"Ayeee! Toro! Ayeee!" Cicero yelled, as he faced the goat and waved the cloth frantically. But the goat only raised his head and eyed the little bullfighter distastefully.

"Baaaa!" he cried, and returned to his munching.

Discouraged, Cicero walked a few inches closer. "Toro! Toro! Ayeee!" he screamed at the top of his lungs. And this time, he jumped up and down as he waved the red cloth.

The goat was stubborn. He refused to play.

"Aw, come on! You silly old goat!" chided Cicero angrily. "Chase me!"

The goat didn't move. So Cicero rushed up to him and waved the red cloth right under his nose.

At this moment, Gramp, who had been picking blackberries nearby, appeared on the scene.

"Hey! You young scalawag! Get away from my goat!" he yelled, setting his bucket of berries on the ground and hurrying forward.

Surprised, Cicero whirled around. It was then Mister Billy Goat went into action. Swish! Smack! And up through the air with the greatest of ease went the little bullfighter. The next second, down he zoomed again. Splat! He landed headfirst in Gramp's bucket of berries.

"Dad blast it!" yelled Gramp. "Git outa my berries!"

Cicero tried. He wriggled and wriggled. Then Gramp pulled and pulled. But the little bucket stuck fast to Cicero's head.

Frightened, Gramp picked up Cicero, bucket and all, dumped them into his truck, and drove to Petunia's.

"Call the fire department! Call the police! Call a doctor!" Gramp yelled excitedly at Petunia as she opened the door.

Petunia rushed for the phone while Gramp laid bucket-headed Cicero on the davenport.

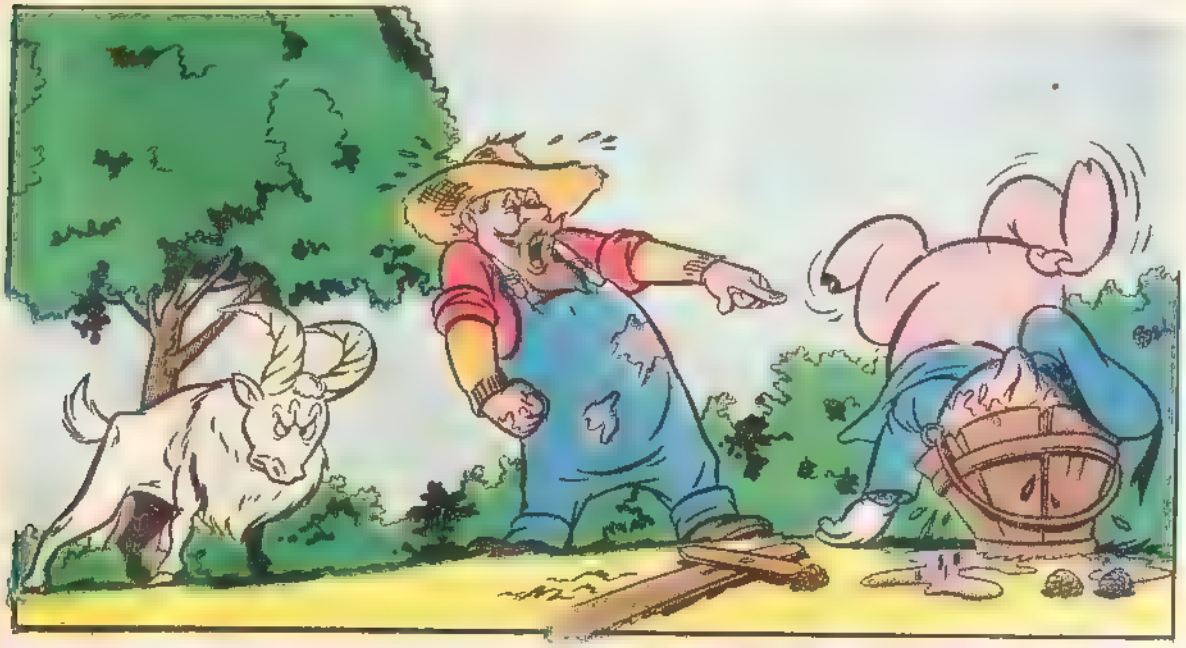
A few minutes later, the bucket was slit open by a fireman and Cicero was free.

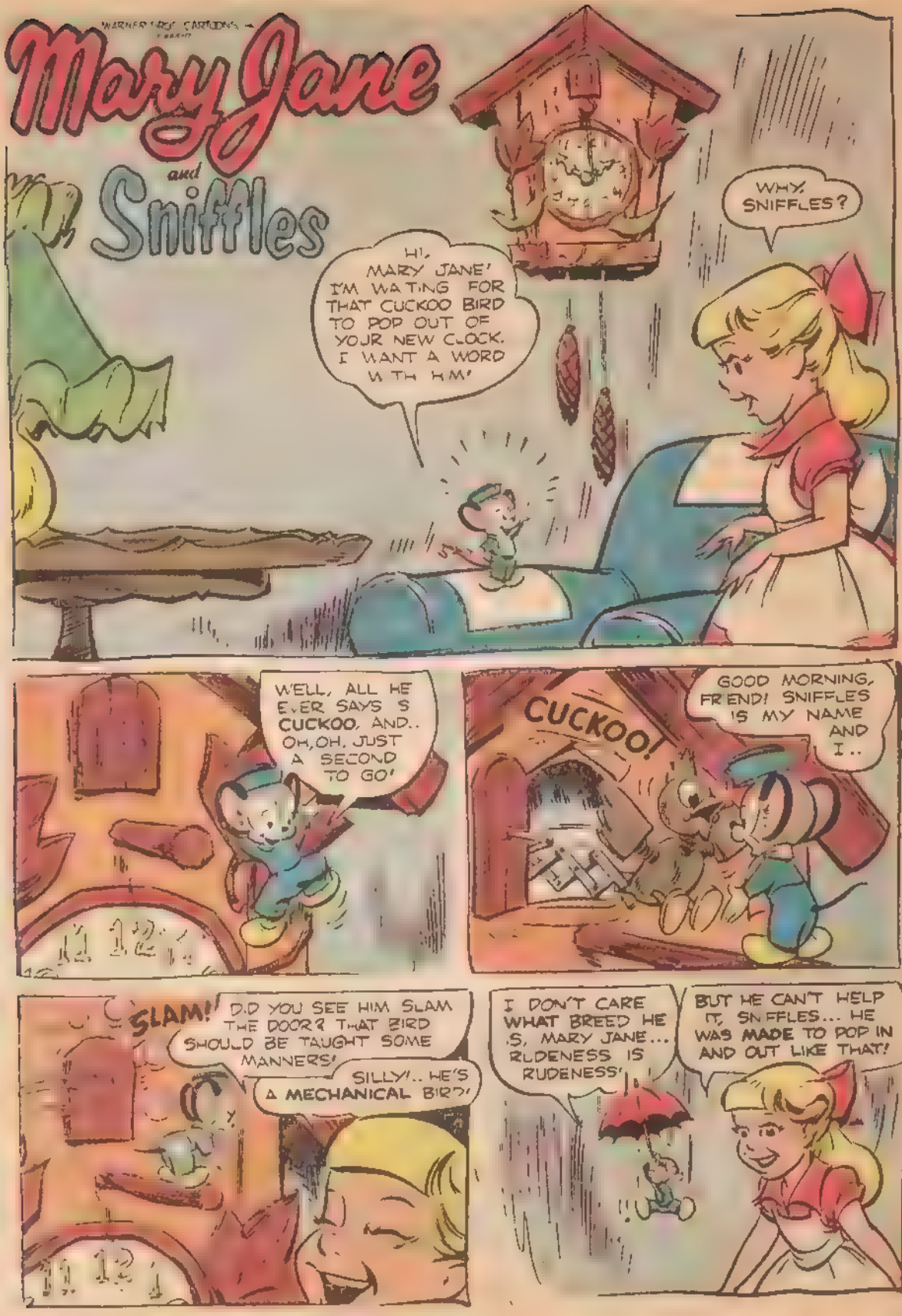
After everybody had gone, Petunia took the battered little bullfighter up to his room. "I guess THIS time," she said, "I'll have no trouble keeping you here."

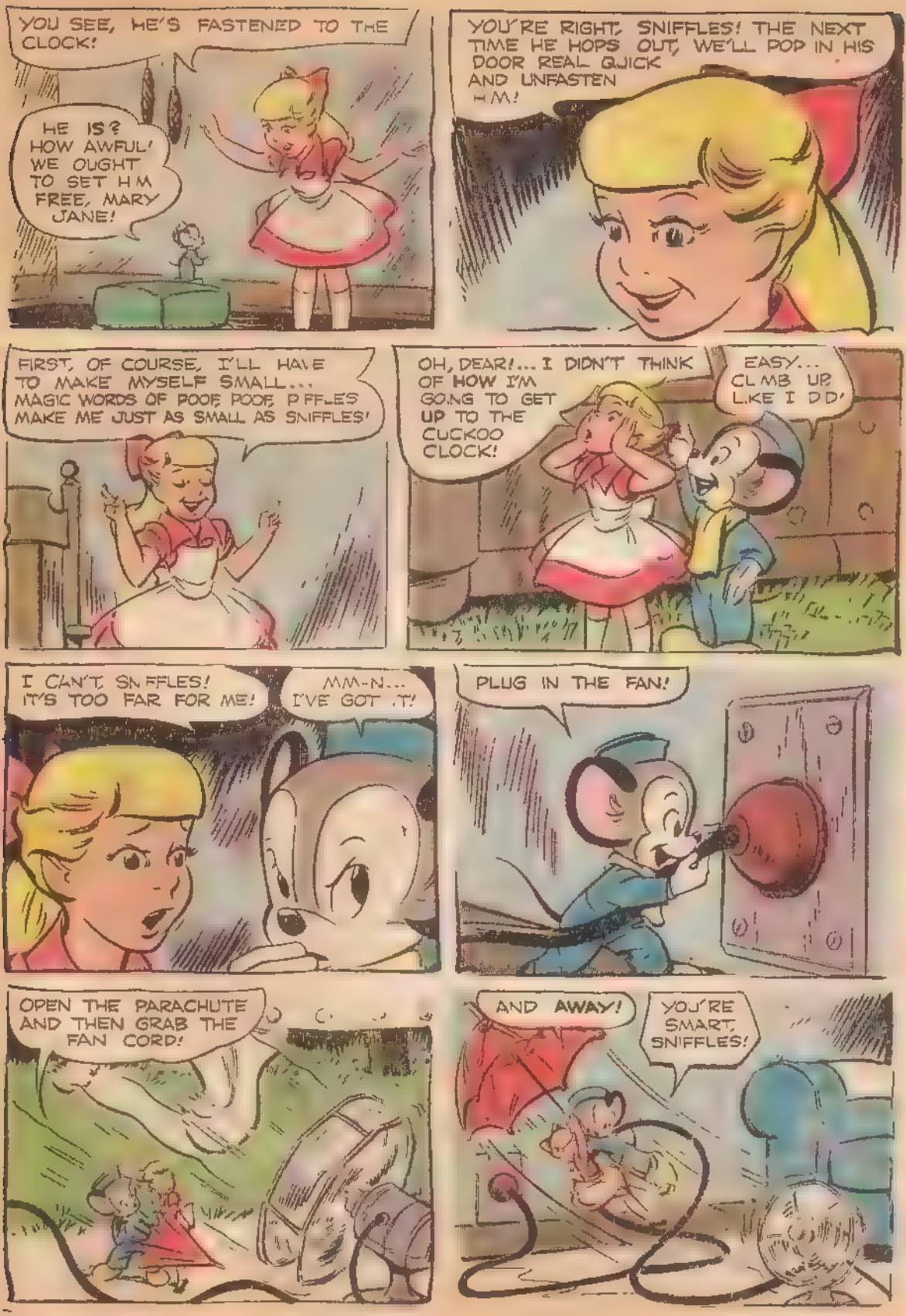
"You sure won't!" groaned Cicero, crawling painfully into bed. "I'm not gonna be a bullfighter! It's too ROUGH!"

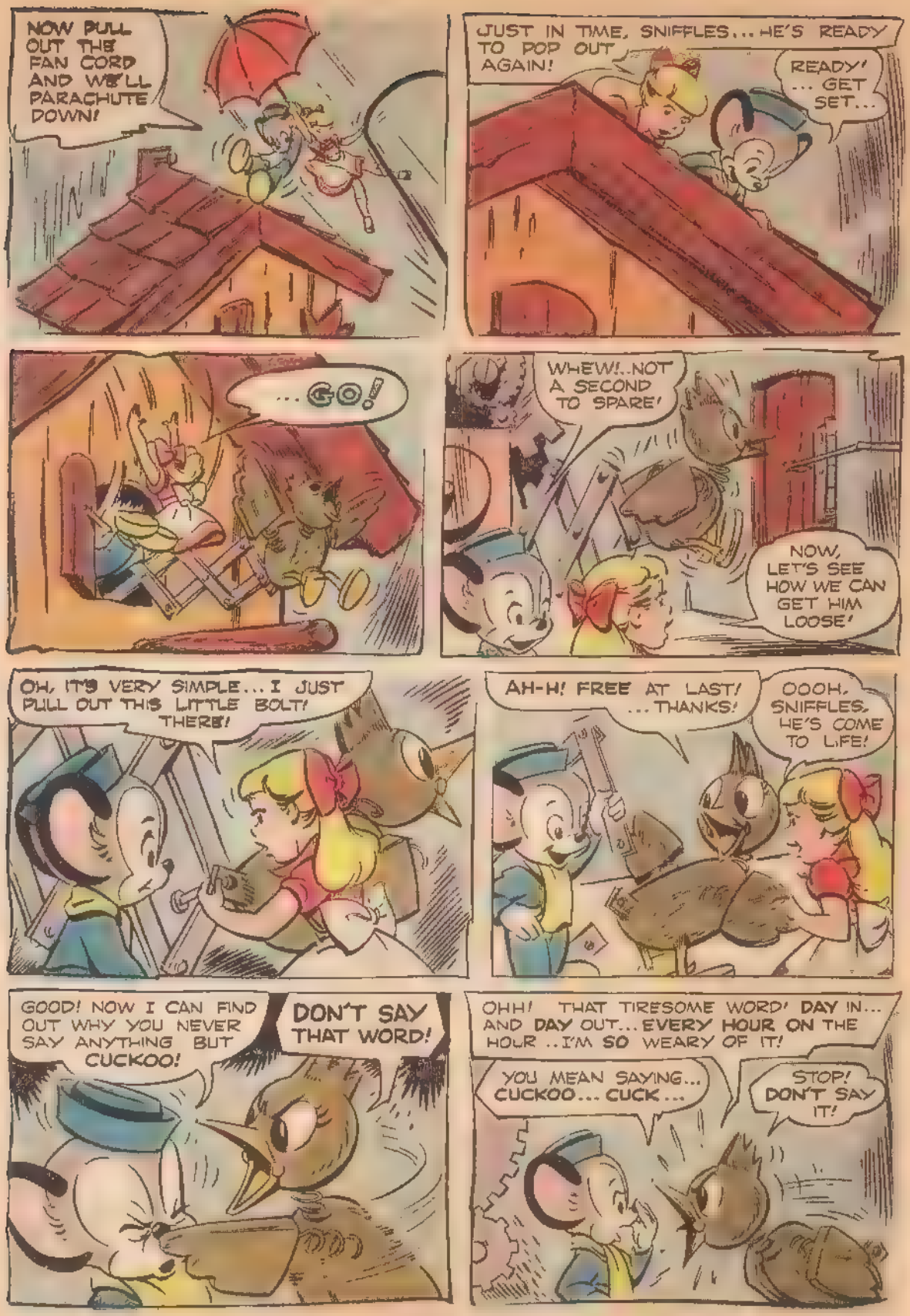
Petunia looked down at Cicero's blackberry-stained and adhesive-patched face. "You're right!" she told him. "After this, just stick to being little Cicero! That's plenty rough enough for BOTH of us!"

Thus ended Cicero's dream of becoming a second Ricardo Donito Juan Alvarez, the great bullfighter.

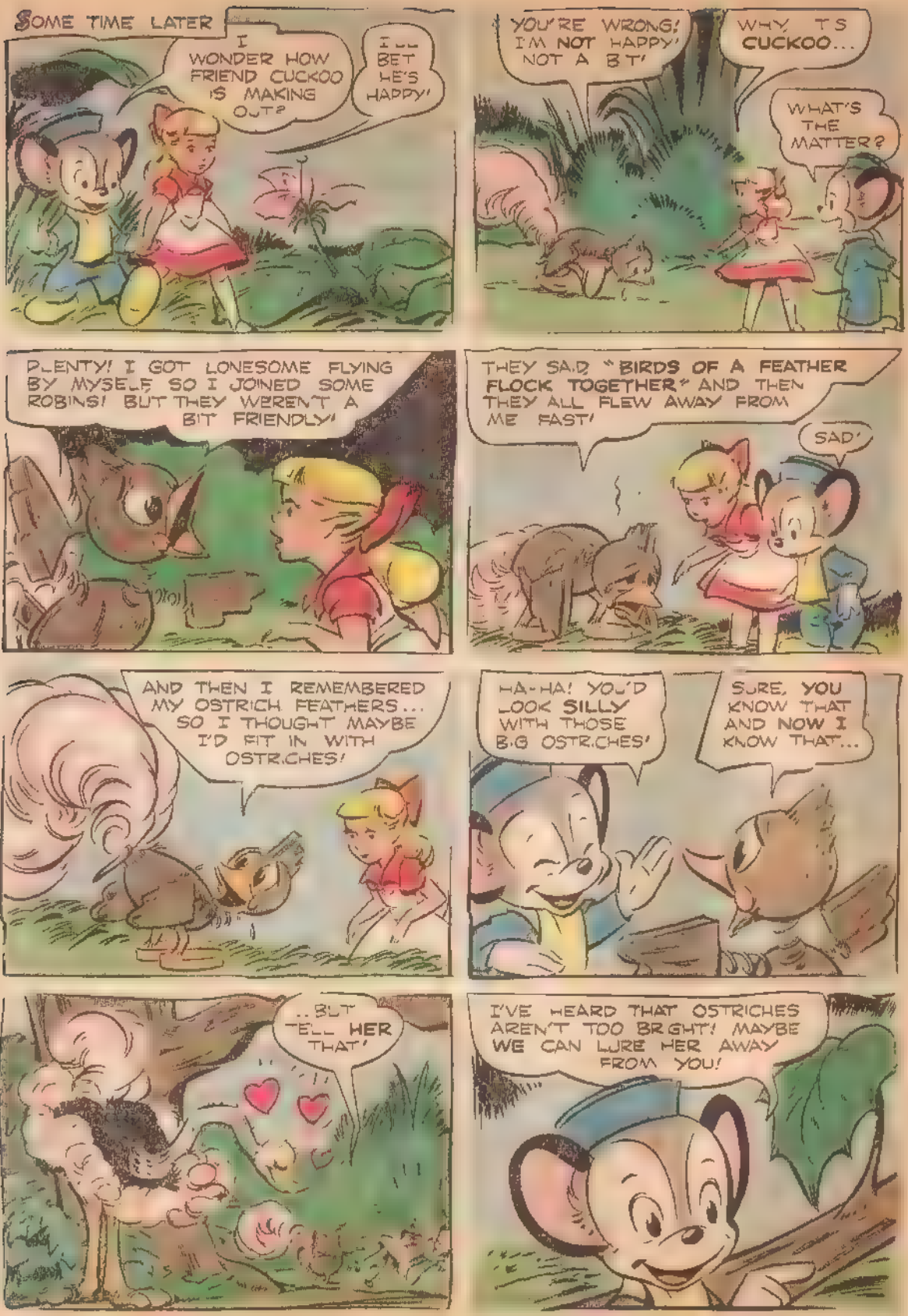



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
Mary Jane
and
Sniffles
HI, MARY JANE! I'M WAITING FOR THAT CUCKOO BIRD TO POP OUT OF YOUR NEW CLOCK. I WANT A WORD WITH HIM!
WHY, SNIFFLES?
WELL, ALL HE EVER SAYS IS CUCKOO, AND.. OH, OH, JUST A SECOND TO GO!
CUCKOO!
GOOD MORNING, FRIEND! SNIFFLES IS MY NAME AND I..
SLAM!
DID YOU SEE HIM SLAM THE DOOR? THAT BIRD SHOULD BE TAUGHT SOME MANNERS!
SILLY!.. HE'S A MECHANICAL BIRD!
I DON'T CARE WHAT BREED HE IS, MARY JANE... RUDENESS IS RUDENESS!
BUT HE CAN'T HELP IT, SNIFFLES... HE WAS MADE TO POP IN AND OUT LIKE THAT!


YOU SEE, HE'S FASTENED TO THE CLOCK!
HE IS? HOW AWFUL! WE OUGHT TO SET HIM FREE, MARY JANE!
YOU'RE RIGHT, SNIFFLES! THE NEXT TIME HE HOPS OUT, WE'LL POP IN HIS DOOR REAL QUICK AND UNFASTEN HIM!
FIRST, OF COURSE, I'LL HAVE TO MAKE MYSELF SMALL... MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PFFLES MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
OH, DEAR!... I DIDN'T THINK OF HOW I'M GOING TO GET UP TO THE CUCKOO CLOCK!
EASY... CLIMB UP LIKE I DO!
I CAN'T, SNIFFLES! IT'S TOO FAR FOR ME!
MM-N... I'VE GOT IT!
PLUG IN THE FAN!
OPEN THE PARACHUTE AND THEN GRAB THE FAN CORD!
AND AWAY!
YOU'RE SMART, SNIFFLES!


NOW PULL OUT THE FAN CORD AND WE'LL PARACHUTE DOWN!
JUST IN TIME, SNIFFLES... HE'S READY TO POP OUT AGAIN!
READY! ... GET SET...
... GO!
WHEW!..NOT A SECOND TO SPARE!
NOW, LET'S SEE HOW WE CAN GET HIM LOOSE!
OH, IT'S VERY SIMPLE... I JUST PULL OUT THIS LITTLE BOLT! THERE!
AH-H! FREE AT LAST! ... THANKS!
OOOH, SNIFFLES, HE'S COME TO LIFE!
GOOD! NOW I CAN FIND OUT WHY YOU NEVER SAY ANYTHING BUT CUCKOO!
DON'T SAY THAT WORD!
OHH! THAT TIRESOME WORD! DAY IN... AND DAY OUT... EVERY HOUR ON THE HOUR .. I'M SO WEARY OF IT!
YOU MEAN SAYING... CUCKOO... CUCK...
STOP! DON'T SAY IT!

BUT NOW I'M FREE, AND ALL I'M GOING TO DO IS FLY, FLY! OPEN THE DOOR!
BUT YOU CAN'T FLY... YOU DON'T HAVE ANY TAIL FEATHERS!
AND WHO NEEDS TAIL FEATHERS TO FLY?
(GULP!) BIRDS DO!
NEVER MIND! I KNOW WHERE THERE'S AN OLD-FASHIONED HAT, WITH OSTRICH PLUMES ON IT! WE'LL FIX YOU UP!
NOW THEN, I'LL SQUEEZE ON A LITTLE GLUE AND YOU'RE ALL SET!
WOW!! WHAT TERRIFIC TAIL FEATHERS! I'LL BET I CAN FLY LIKE THE WIND!
BUT I'LL NEVER FORGET WHAT YOU TWO HAVE DONE FOR ME... GOOD-BYE!
GOOD LUCK!


SOME TIME LATER
I WONDER HOW FRIEND CUCKOO IS MAKING OUT?
I'LL BET HE'S HAPPY!
YOU'RE WRONG! I'M NOT HAPPY, NOT A BIT!
WHY, IT'S CUCKOO...
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
PLENTY! I GOT LONESOME FLYING BY MYSELF SO I JOINED SOME ROBINS! BUT THEY WEREN'T A BIT FRIENDLY!
THEY SAID "BIRDS OF A FEATHER FLOCK TOGETHER" AND THEN THEY ALL FLEW AWAY FROM ME FAST!
SAD!
AND THEN I REMEMBERED MY OSTRICH FEATHERS... SO I THOUGHT MAYBE I'D FIT IN WITH OSTRICHES!
HA-HA! YOU'D LOOK SILLY WITH THOSE BIG OSTRICHES!
SURE, YOU KNOW THAT AND NOW I KNOW THAT...
..BUT TELL HER THAT!
I'VE HEARD THAT OSTRICHES AREN'T TOO BRIGHT! MAYBE WE CAN LURE HER AWAY FROM YOU!

♫ YOO-HOO, MISS OSTRICH! ♩
AH-H! SHE'S FOLLOWING THE BAIT!
AND THIS IS A GOOD PLACE TO FASTEN THE PLUME... THERE!
BRAINS DOES IT, EVERY TIME!
THANKS, FRIEND. . BUT NOW I'M BACK JUST WHERE I STARTED!
SNIFF!
WELL, WHO ARE YOU?
I'M LOST! I WAS RIDING IN A TRUCK WHEN BANG! WE WENT OVER A BIG BUMP! THE DOOR OF MY CLOCK FLEW OPEN, AND OUT I CAME!
WHY, YOU'RE A CUCKOO BIRD, TOO!
WE'LL FIX YOU UP IN A JIFFY AND YOU TWO WILL BE BIRDS OF A FEATHER!
SOME BIRD!
GOOD-BYE!
GOODNESS, SNEEZLES... WHAT A DAY THIS HAS BEEN!
YEAH! REAL CUCKOO!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
HENERY HAWK
WHY, HENERY HAWK! YOU'RE READING A BOOK!
AND WHY NOT? YOU OWLS AREN'T THE ONLY BIRDS THAT CAN READ, YA KNOW!
FOWL RECIPES
I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN... FOOD!
YOU BET! AND THERE ARE PLENTY OF TASTY DISHES MENTIONED, TOO!
AND I'VE GOT MY MENU ALL PICKED OUT!
DON'T TELL ME, LET ME GUESS! BOILED CHICKEN, FRIED CHICKEN, CHICKEN A LA KING...
CHICKEN HOUSE
VERY FUNNY!
DEAR ME! THIS IS MOST PUZZLING!
WHAT'S PUZZLIN'?
WHY, WE WALKED RIGHT BY FARMER BROWN'S HEN HOUSE, AND YOU NEVER EVEN NOTICED!
OH, I'M NOT BOTHERING WITH CHICKENS ANY MORE!
GRACIOUS! THE SHOCK IS TOO MUCH FOR ME! WHAT ARE YOU BOTHERING WITH, PRAY TELL?
I'M GOING INTO THE WOODS AND CATCH ME A PEASANT! TONIGHT I'M HAVING PEASANT UNDER GLASS!

TEE HEE! OH, YOU MEAN PHEASANT UNDER GLASS!
PEASANTS! PHEASANTS! WHATEVER IT IS TH' BIG SOCIETY PEOPLE EAT!
BUT, HENERY, YOU'RE A CHICKEN HAWK!
A SWORDFISH DOESN'T EAT SWORDS, DOES HE?
AND A TIGER SHARK DOESN'T EAT TIGERS!
TRUE! SO TRUE!
THEN A CHICKEN HAWK DOESN'T HAVE TO EAT CHICKENS!
I MUST SAY, HENERY, YOUR LOGIC SOUNDS REASONABLE!
COME ON WITH ME, OLLIE! YOU'VE STUDIED UP ON WILD LIFE AND CAN SHOW ME A FEW TRICKS ON CATCHIN' A PHEASANT!
I SHOULD SAY NOT! I REFUSE TO TAKE ANY PART IN YOUR NEFARIOUS PLOT TO ABUSE A FELLOW CREATURE!
AW, GO HOME AN' READ YOUR OL' BOOKS! I'VE GOT A FEW TRICKS OF MY OWN I'LL TRY!
BAM!
I DON'T HAVE A GUN OR A BOW AND ARROW... SO THIS ROCK WILL HAVE TO DO!

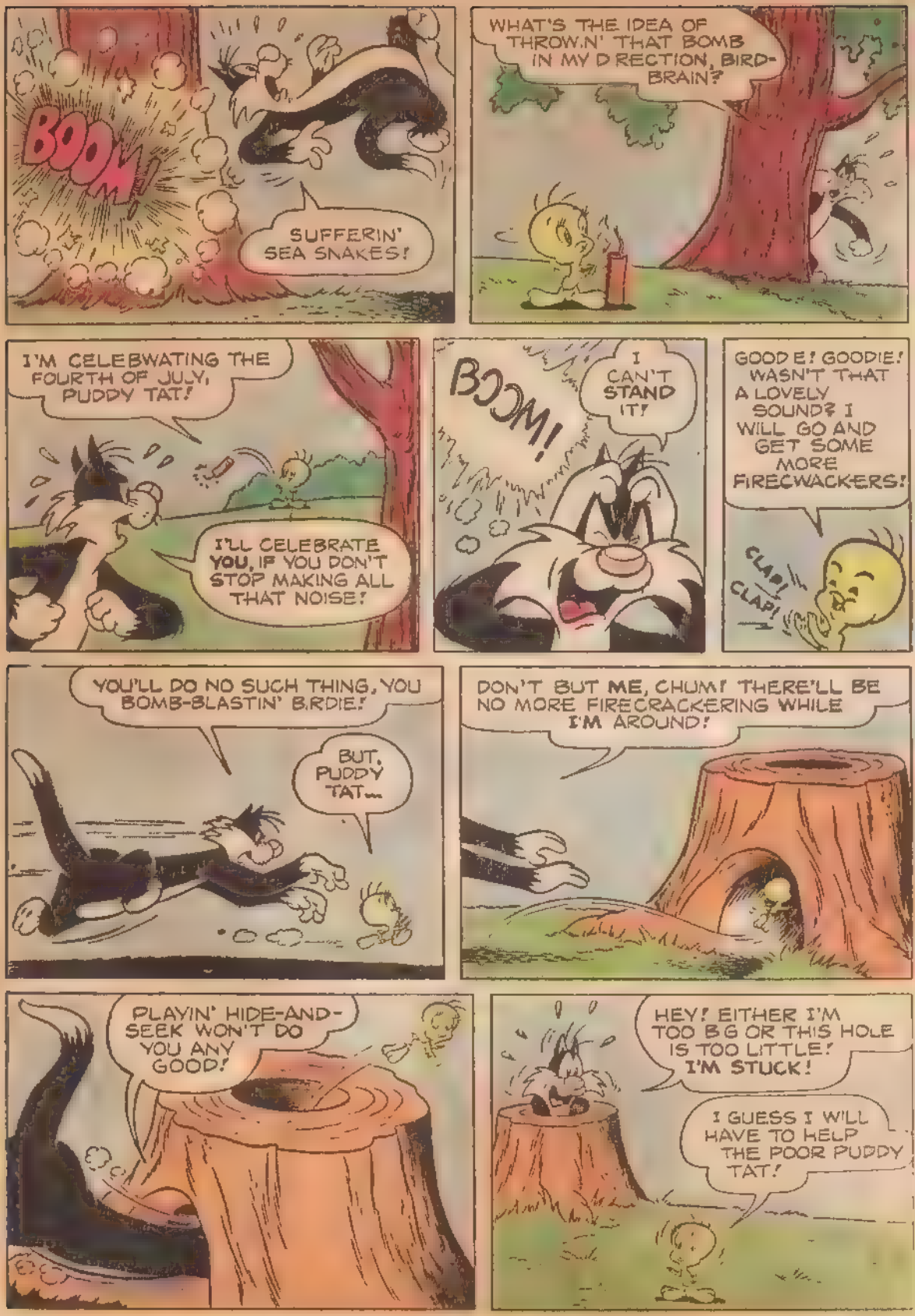
LATER...
I'VE BEEN HUNTIN' FOR HOURS, AN' I HAVEN'T EVEN SEEN A PHEASANT! IT BURNS ME UP!
YIPPEE! I FOUND 'EM! THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS OF 'EM!
WHIR-R-R!
WHIR-R!
AN' I GOT ME ONE! BAREHANDED, TOO!
ALL RIGHT! OUT OF MY WAY, BEFORE I MAKE HASH OUTA THE WHOLE LOT OF YOU!
DON'T GET ME SORE NOW! OUCH! I'M A TOUGH... OUCH!... CHICKEN HAWK! OUCH! HEY! OW!
BONK!
SOCK!
BAM!
HENERY! WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU ASK THE STUPIDEST QUESTIONS AT THE ODDEST TIMES!
I HOPE YOU SEE THE FUTILITY OF PITTING YOUR FEEBLE WITS AGAINST THOSE OF NATURE'S CREATURES!
AW, DRY UP! JUST KEEP MOVIN'!
SHORTLY...
THEY'RE NOT SO SMART! IF I CAN GET ONE OF 'EM SEPARATED FROM THE OTHERS...!

IF I'M GONNA HAVE PHEASANT UNDER GLASS, THIS BOWL WILL COME IN HANDY!
THAT OLLIE! I'LL SHOW HIM I'M SMARTER THAN THOSE DUMB BIRDS!
HEH, HEH! IF THIS BIRDBATH DOESN'T GET ONE, I'LL BECOME A VEGETARIAN!
I KNEW IT! I GOT ONE!
EASY, NOW... I DON'T WANT THOSE OTHERS TO KNOW WHAT'S GOIN' ON!
HMMM! LOOKS LIKE THAT LITTLE CHICKEN HAWK IS BACK!
OH, BOY! ONE MORE PULL AND I'LL HAVE ME A PLEASANT PHEASANT! HEH, HEH!

AWK!!
ST.LL THINK YOU'RE TOUGH, EH?
SPLASH!
MAYBE THIS WILL SOFTEN YOU UP!
HEY! SPLUT! ..CUT IT OUT! BLUB!
JUST FOR THIS, I'LL CATCH 'EM ALL, ONE BY ONE!... INCLUDING YOU, YOU BIG OX!
SHORTLY...
THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO DE-FEATHER A PHEASANT!
SEEDS
I WISH SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN! THIS BOWL IS GETTIN' HEAVY!
HEH, HEH! I KNEW SOME STUPID PHEASANT WOULD NIBBLE THE BAIT!
THERE! AND NOT ONE OF YOUR PLAYMATES KNOWS YOU'RE GONE!
ZAM
SQUAAAWK! SCRAWK!
QUIET, YOU! THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A SECRET!

BLABBERMOUTH! YOU WOKE UP ALL YOUR FRIENDS! NOW I'LL REALLY HAVE TO RUN!
WHO... WHA...?
HEY!
HELP! OLLIE, SAVE ME! HELP!
OKAY, FELLOWS! NOW WE HAVE HIM WHERE WE WANT HIM!
QUICK! HELP ME WITH THAT BIG ROCK!
A FEW SECONDS LATER...
DON'T JUST STAND THERE, OLLIE... DO SOMETHING!
UGH! IT'S TOO HEAVY FOR ME! I'LL HAVE TO GO GET YOUR FATHER!
PERHAPS HE CAN DIG YOU OUT!
AT LEAST, YOU'VE MADE HISTORY, HENERY! ALL THE CHEFS WILL HAVE TO REWRITE THEIR COOKBOOKS...
TO INCLUDE A RECIPE FOR CHICKEN HAWK UNDER GLASS! TEE, HEE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
TWEETY and SYLVESTER
HERE WE ARE, TWEETY! WE'LL PICNIC NEAR THE LAKE, THEN SHOOT OFF THESE FIREWORKS TO CELEBRATE THE FOURTH!
CITY PARK PICNIC GROUNDS
IT'S SO PEACEFUL HERE, I THINK I'LL TAKE A LITTLE NAP BEFORE LUNCH!
WHILE GWANNY IS NAPPING, I WILL DO A LITTLE CELEBWATING BEFORE LUNCH!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z!
FIRE-CRACKERS
THE NOISE WON'T DISTURB HER IF I GET FAR ENOUGH AWAY!
MEANWHILE...
CRACK!
BOOM!
F-Z-Z-Z!
BANG!
JUMP'N' JELLYFISH! ALL THESE FOURTH-OF-JULY NOISES ARE DRIVIN' ME CATTY... ER, I MEAN, BATTY!
AH...THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! NOW I CAN RELAX! MIGHT EVEN DO A BIT OF FISHIN' IN THE LAKE!
CITY PARK
AH... PEACE AND QUIET! LOVELY! LOVELY!


BOOM!
SUFFERIN' SEA SNAKES!
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THROW.N' THAT BOMB IN MY D RECTION, BIRD-BRAIN?
I'M CELEBWATING THE FOURTH OF JU.Y, PUDDY TAT!
I'LL CELEBRATE YOU, IF YOU DON'T STOP MAKING ALL THAT NOISE!
BOOM!
I CAN'T STAND IT!
GOOD E! GOODIE! WASN'T THAT A LOVELY SOUND? I WILL GO AND GET SOME MORE FIRECWACKERS!
CLAP! CLAP!
YOU'LL DO NO SUCH THING, YOU BOMB-BLASTIN' B.RDIE!
BUT, PUDDY TAT...
DON'T BUT ME, CHUM! THERE'LL BE NO MORE FIRECRACKERING WHILE I'M AROUND!
PLAYIN' HIDE-AND-SEEK WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD!
HEY! EITHER I'M TOO B G OR THIS HOLE IS TOO LITTLE! I'M STUCK!
I GUESS I WILL HAVE TO HELP THE POOR PUDDY TAT!

MY GOODNESS! I'M AFWAID I'LL NEED A BIG ONE FOR THIS JOB!
ASSORTED FIRE-CRACKERS
B-I-G-WHAM-O
SHORTLY...
NO...YOU WOULDN'T...!
DON'T YOU WORRY, PUDDY TAT! I'LL BLAST YOU OUT! IT'LL BE MY GOOD DEED FOR THE DAY!
BAM!
Y-I-I-I!
GWACIOUS! WHAT A LOUD NOISE! I HOPE IT D.DN'T WAKE GWANNY!
OOOH...! JUST WAIT TILL I GET MY STRENGTH BACK!
NOW THAT I'VE DONE MY GOOD DEED, I CAN GO BACK TO MY CELEBWATING!
REVOLV-O PIN-WHEELS
PIN-WHEELS
PLEASE, LITTLE CHUM... GO FIND ANOTHER TREE!
BUT I LIKE THIS ONE, PUDDY TAT! BESIDES, I WANT YOU TO SEE THE PWETTY COLORS THIS PINWHEEL MAKES WHEN IT WEVOLVES!
NOW WATCH CLOSELY, PUDDY TAT!
NO! NO! I DON'T LIKE FIREWORKS!
HA-ALP!
MY! ISN'T THAT A BEE-UTIFUL SPECTACLE?
SEE, PUDDY TAT? THE FIRE-WORKS DID MAKE A HIT WITH YOU!
OOF!

THE HIT I MAKE WILL BE MY FIST ON YOUR BEAK!
ZOOM!
SO! THAT'S WHERE HE'S GETTING HIS AMMUNITION!
SCREECH!
I'LL THROW THIS BOX IN THE LAKE! THAT'LL PUT AN END TO ALL THIS BANG-BANG STUFF!
WITHOUT HIS WEAPONS, LITTLE BIRD-BRAIN WON'T BE TOOTIN' SUCH A LOUD HORN!
I JUST CAN'T LET HIM WASTE ALL THESE BEE-UTIFUL FIRECRACKERS!
BANG! BANG! BANG!
HALP! I'VE BEEN AMBUSHED!
BANG! BANG! BANG!
HALP!
SPLASH!
KA-BLUB-BOOM!
THAT PUDDY TAT IS SO CLEVER! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT?
SO! HE HAD ANOTHER ONE HID AWAY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT IN A HURRY!

COME BACK HERE WITH THAT THING, YOU WARMONGER!
MEANWHILE...
MY, THAT WAS A REFRESHING NAP! I'LL SET THIS COFFEE TO PERK, AND JUST AS SOON AS TWEETY SHOWS UP, WE'LL EAT!
THAT'S TOO HEAVY, OL' FRIEND! ALLOW ME TO CARRY IT FOR YA!
NO! IT'S MINE!
PUT THAT DOWN THIS INSTANT, YOU NAUGHTY CAT!
THE VERY IDEA! I HAVE A GOOD MIND TO REPORT YOU TO THE POLICE!
AND I WILL CALL THE POLICE IF YOU DON'T LEAVE RIGHT NOW!
WHOOOOOSH!
WELL, MY GOODNESS! WHAT AN OBEDIENT KITTY! I HAD NO IDEA HE WOULD LEAVE SO QUICKLY!
OOOH...THAT PUDDY TAT IS SUCH A BG FIBBER! HE SAID HE DIDN'T LIKE FIREWORKS, BUT IT'S PLAIN TO SEE HE WEALLY IS QUITE ATTACHED TO THEM!

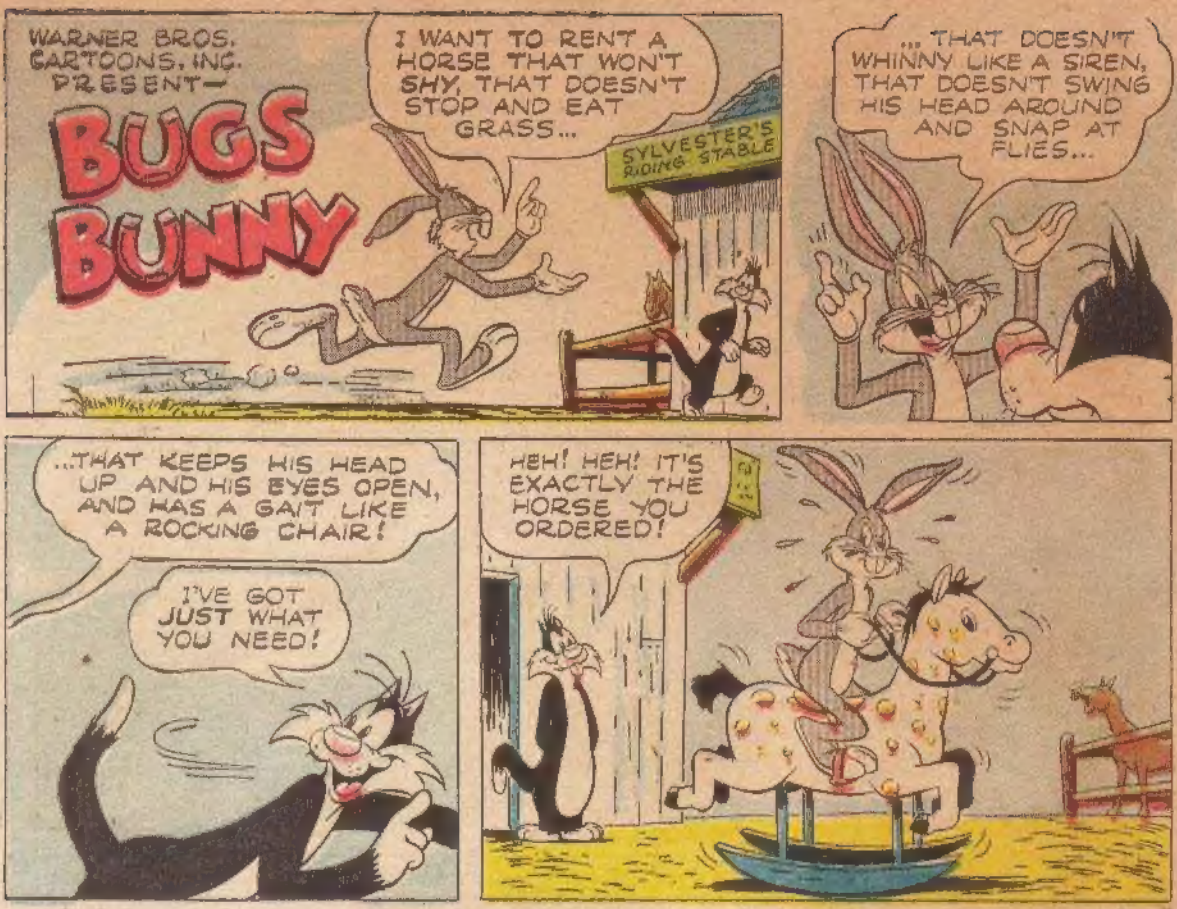
Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.
PRESENT
Little
PANCHO VANILLA
EE-YOW! OUCH! HELP!
EH? WHAT EES THIS TERRIBLE TWEENG I HEAR?
HM-M... THERE EES NO ONE AROUND EXCEPT THAT SILLY-LOOK NG TREE!
YEE-OUCH!
PAPACITO! IT EES YOU?
SÍ, PANCHO! I'M WEARING MY DISGUISE FOR FIGHT NG THE BOOLS! I AM THE SMART ONE, NO?
BUT, PAPACITO... HOW WEEL THE BOOLS SEE YOU?
HA! THAT EES HOW I FOOL THEM! THEY CANNOT SEE ME... THE BOOLS WILL BE AT MY MERCY!

HERE, PAPACITO... PUT THESE ON, TOO! YOU WILL BE EVEN BETTER HIDDEN!
THANK YOU, MY BOY!
THERE! NOW YOU ARE THE BEST-LOOKING TREE EEN ALL CHILIVANIA!
?
COME! WE WEEL GO TO THE REECH RANCHERO'S BOOL PEN!
HA! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE THE LOOKS ON THOSE BOOLS' FACES!
SI! IT WEEL BE A BEEG JOKE ON THEM!
?
HUMPH! THAT VANILLA BOY HAS THE STRANGEST LOOKING TREES FOR FRENDS... THEY EVEN TALK!
At the rich ranchero's...
WATCH THEES, PANCHO...
OOOP!
BRAVO, PAPACITO! NOW YOU LOOK LIKE A HEDGE!
?
BAH! IT EES ALSO HARD TO SEE THROUGH THESE CLOTHES!

HO, HO! NOW I FOOL THE SILLY BOOLS! THEY THEENK I AM A TREE!
THEY ARE STUMPED! Heh, hen!
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
!
WHO IS PLAYING TRICKS ON MY PRIZE BOOLS? WHO?
WELL, ER...
AHA! I THOUGHT SO! COME OUT FROM BEHIND THAT TREE, SEÑOR VANILLA!
HOW COWARDLY CAN YOU GET... TO HIDE FROM THE BOOLS EEN SUCH A MANNER?
CAMOUFLAGING AS A TREE IS CONDUCT UNBECOMING A BOOL-FIGHTER! YOU ARE FIRED, SEÑOR VANILLA!
OH... NO!
GO! AND NEVER DARKEN MY HACIENDA AGAIN!
BAH! I WEEL START MY OWN BOOL RANCH! SO THERE!
BUT, PAPACITO, HOW CAN YOU START A BOOL RANCH WITHOUT A BOOL?
EASY...

... THE SIGN EES HALF THE BATTLE!
VANILLA BOOL RANCHO
NOW ALL I MUST DO EES WAIT FOR A BOOL TO COME ALONG! YAWN
VANILLA BOOL RANCHO
WELL... I'M NOT GOING TO WAIT AROUND HERE ALL DAY! I'LL LOOK FOR POSES FOR THE RANCHERO'S DAUGHTER!
I HOPE ANGELINA WEEL STILL LIKE ME, EVEN THOUGH OUR PAPACITOS ARE ANGRY WEETH THEMSELVES!
BY GOLLY TAMALES! THEES HILL IS SURE FULL OF FLOWERS AND WILD THINGS!
UH? WHAT KIND OF WILD TWEENG IS THIS?
YI-I-I! A WILD BOOL!
SNORT!
PAPACITO! PAPACITO! HERE EES THE START OF YOUR BOOL RANCH BUSINESS!
YI-
COULDN'T YOU FIND A SMALLER ONE?

WHAM!
WHAT A TOFF BOOL!
LOOK, PAPACITO... HEES HEAD IS INSIDE OUR HOUSE!
WHAT A MESS!
OH, WHAT WEEL HAPPEN NEXT?
HM-M-M... HERE COMES THE REECH RANCHERO!
PAPACITO, WOULD YOU LIKE TO WORK FOR SEÑOR RANCHERO AGAIN?
SÍ! BUT HOW? HE THINKS I AM COWARDLY WEETH BOOLS!
I CAN FIX THAT! JUST LET ME USE THE FRAME ON GRANDPA VANILLA'S PICTURE!
OF COURSE, BUT...
HURRY, PAPACITO! STOP THE REECH RANCHERO'S CARRIAGE!
AND SO...
SEÑOR VANILLA! WHAT A BEEG FIERCE TROPHY OF A BOOL! HOW I HAVE UNDERESTIMATED YOUR COURAGE! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO WORK FOR ME AGAIN?!
SÍ! I WEEL THINK EET OVER, SEÑOR!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BUGS BUNNY
I WANT TO RENT A HORSE THAT WON'T SHY, THAT DOESN'T STOP AND EAT GRASS...
SYLVESTER'S RIDING STABLE
...THAT DOESN'T WHINNY LIKE A SIREN, THAT DOESN'T SWING HIS HEAD AROUND AND SNAP AT FLIES...
...THAT KEEPS HIS HEAD UP AND HIS EYES OPEN, AND HAS A GAIT LIKE A ROCKING CHAIR!
I'VE GOT JUST WHAT YOU NEED!
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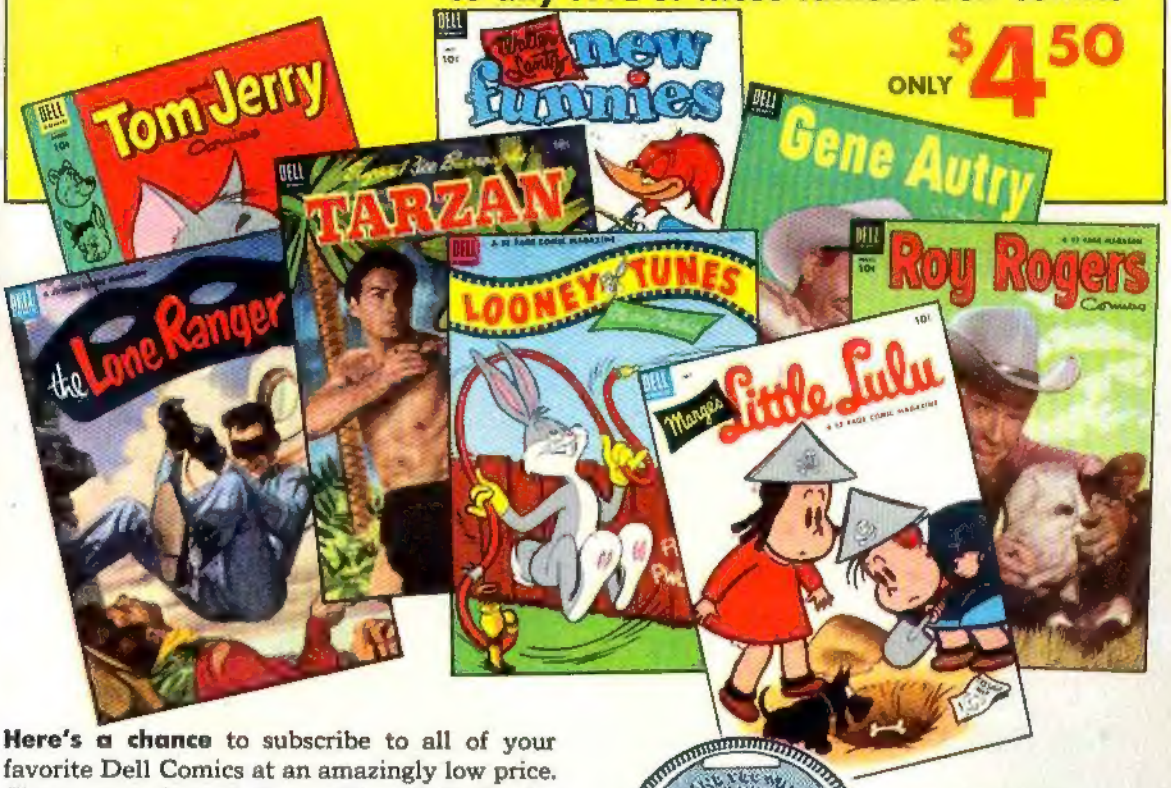

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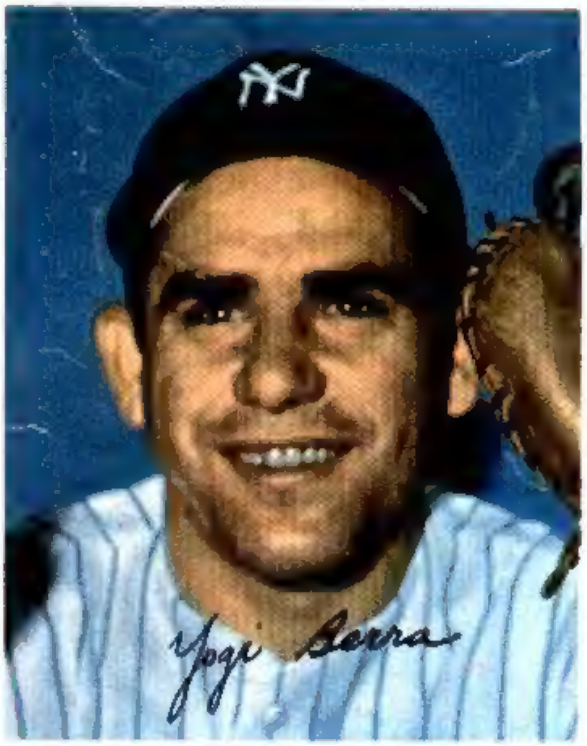
"SPARK UP if you want to be a Catcher!"

SAID "YOGI" BERRA,
star catcher, New York Yankees

GET PROPER REST AND FOOD! BREAKFAST IS IMPORTANT SO I CHOOSE ENERGY FOODS LIKE WHEATIES. I COUNT ON THEM FOR SPARK!
I SURE LIKE WHEATIES!



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SPARK UP WITH WHEATIES!

"Breakfast of Champions"

THERE'S A WHOLE KERNEL OF WHEAT IN EVERY WHEATIES FLAKE

- WHOLE WHEAT FOR GROWTH
- WHOLE WHEAT FOR STAMINA
- WHOLE WHEAT FOR RED BLOOD

Cut this photo out. Look for different champion pictures in other Dell Comics.